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TWENTY-THIRD YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER :: :: Editor

## "TOSSIE" WRIGHT TO THE RESCUE!

**H**ORATIUS at the bridge did well enough, the sacrifice of Marcus Curtius was a tolerably brave performance and the feats of Saint George in vanquishing the dragon have been considered passably fair, but what are they when compared with the achievement awaiting Councilman Foster C. Wright? To him has been delegated the duty of negotiating with the 1915 General Committee for the early removal of the sp-t b-xes containing the languid palms that have sickly existence on the congested sidewalks of Los Angeles. If he succeeds in his purpose five hundred thousand citizens—less those responsible for the monstrosities—will rise up to call him blessed, while the merchants whose sidewalk space is sequestered by the consummate nuisances, together with incommoded pedestrians generally will hail "Tossie" Wright as a municipal deliverer, hardly inferior to Simon Bolivar the Liberator. For many months the Los Angeles business district has groaned under the physical imposition put upon it, thousands of artistic souls have had their vitals wrenched by being compelled to gaze daily upon the cement-faced cuspidores, in which transplanted indignant palms refused to thrive, properly preferring to commit felo de se rather than a nuisance. May the ethical gods uphold Councilman Wright in his descent upon the enemy of commerce, free locomotion and good taste! May the garbage Assyrians come down in the night and put to rout every dirty, chipped sp-t b-x. May they all be forever consigned to the limbo of discarded junk!

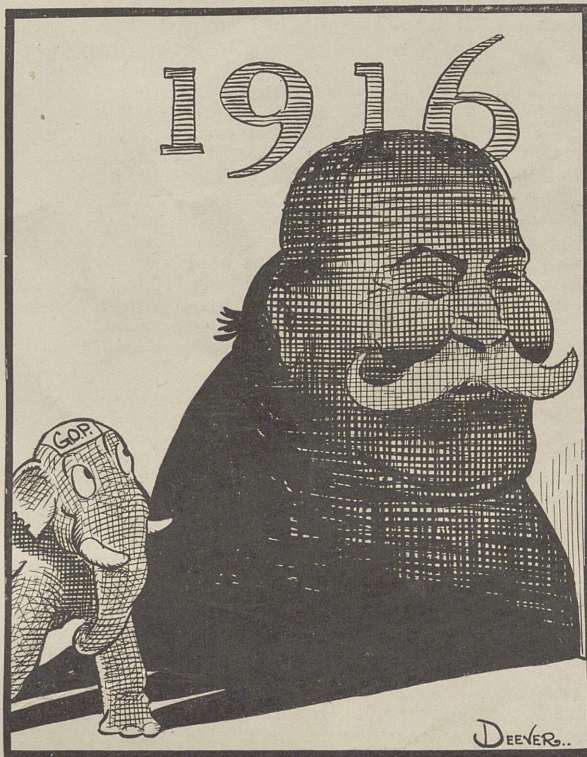
## ENGLISH CREDIT AND AMERICAN PRODUCTS

**B**Y the pledge of her private or national credit in this market Great Britain seeks to restore to normal the rate of exchange, which has fluctuated so violently of late. Financial commissioners from London are now in New York with the avowed purpose of arranging for a loan in this country of anywhere from \$500,000,000 to a thousand millions. The money so raised would not go out of the United States, but would form a basis of credit through which our manufacturers of munitions of war could be paid and our food supplies obtained. There is a difference of opinion as to whether the making of this loan would form a breach of neutrality, but the preponderance of belief seems to hold that it is purely a commercial transaction, the chief beneficiaries from which would be American manufacturers and agriculturalists. The prime question is, what shall England offer as security? If it is to be in government bonds, the rate is likely to be stiff, not less than five per cent, with immunity from income tax on the bonds and the interest guaranteed in gold dollars. Or she may be required to deposit American securities as collateral for the loan, by no means an easy task, although British investors own, it is estimated, upward of a thousand millions of our stocks and bonds. To exchange with individual holders their gilt edge American securities for English war bonds would be a slow and difficult process, perhaps, not feasible. That a \$500,000,000 credit could be established in New York without the pledging of such securities is not unlikely, but the terms, as indicated, would be stiff. Inasmuch as the English government war debt, including the latest approved projected loan, amounts to the enormous sum of \$6,310,000,000, with no likelihood of its stopping there, should the war continue after November, the reasons for these exacting terms are apparent. But even if the full amount of one thousand million dollars were raised, it could hardly be regarded as more than a temporary averting of the depreciation of sterling exchange, for in a few months the credit would be exhausted and another loan

become necessary. In that event the yielding up of American securities by English investors would become a patriotic necessity if additional funds were demanded. It is a subject with which the financial giants of Wall Street are grappling at this writing, but in which bankers all over the country are deeply interested.

## MR. TAFT AND HIS POLITICAL CHANCES

**W**HILE Mr. Taft has had much to say of late, for public consumption, it must be admitted that he talks sensibly and entertainingly. His utterances, so far as they affect the administration policies at Washington, have been patriotic and in admirable good taste, thereby presenting marked contrast with the ill-considered criticisms projected by another ex-President, his immediate predecessor in the White House. As between these two distinguished Americans there is no question that Mr. Taft has the approval of a vast



Each great event, the adage tells, its shadow casts before, And here is seen reflected what the party has in store; That is, the Grand Old Party, its cup of sorrow quaffed, May find, perhaps, an anodyne in William Howard Taft.

majority of his countrymen, who are especially pleased to find him heartily supporting President Wilson's efforts to maintain peace with honor. Whether or not the tentative candidacy of Mr. Taft for the Republican nomination for President shall be successful, that he more nearly reflects the sentiments of the thinking, conservative members of his party than any other public man of like political faith is probably true. He has greatly enlarged his political vision since the 1912 Waterloo of his party and in qualities that make for real statesmanship has shown an increased mentality that gives promise of a much more satisfactory administration should he realize his present ambition. We are frank to say to the able American, now a guest of honor in Los Angeles, that while he may attain the leadership of his party next year, we do not expect to see him inaugurated President in March, 1917. That distinction, we firmly believe, will be reserved for President Wilson, whose course throughout his incumbency entitles him to the gratitude as he already has the confidence of the masses. It is futile to attribute the period of commercial pause to the alleged iniquities of lower tariffs; the cause is far and away beyond that economic question. The fact that Europe is plunged in a war of colossal financial cost, involving the waste of not far from one hundred millions of dollars daily cannot fail to have its depressing reflex on this side of the Atlantic, even though a few avenues of trade are reaping immense profits. The public will nicely discriminate fact and flubdub at the right time and vote in accordance with enlightened vision, an outlook that is no longer circumscribed by cartoons of full dinner pails and America-for-the-Americans buncombe that was wont to deceive the unthinking, what time the late Mark Hanna was engaged in bunkoing

the people. This is why Mr. Taft, excellent man though he is, will not be able to supplant Mr. Wilson in the political affections of the majority in 1916.

## SHOOTING FOLLY AS IT FLIES

**T**HERE are occasions when it is a pleasurable duty to commend the course of Governor Johnson and it comes this week in extending to the state executive felicitations on his tart reply to those I. W. W. agitators who have sought to coerce the governor into pardoning two members of the organization convicted of murderous participation in the hop field riots in Northern California two years ago, and now serving life sentences. Failing in an effort to induce official leniency threats were made to enter upon a campaign of despoliation of the industries of California, which have elicited from the governor this spirited retort: "So long as, in behalf of these men, the threats of injury and sabotage continue, so long as the preachment exists in their behalf in the state of California, so long as incendiarism is attempted I will neither listen to appeals for executive clemency in behalf of Ford and Suhr, nor in any fashion consider the shortening of their terms of imprisonment." We hope that will hold the intemperate friends of the incarcerated men for a time. But it is not likely. To quote from the Proverbs: "Though thou shouldst bray a fool in a mortar among wheat with a pestle, yet will not his foolishness depart from him."

## COUNTY BOARD TRUE TO FORM

**W**HOLLY in keeping with the extravagant nature of the county board of supervisors' administration is the decision of the majority—subservient to suggestion in interested quarters—to call a bond election October 26 to vote \$2,650,000 for road building in this county. It is what might be expected of a body that used county funds to build the cuspidorean grotesques foisted on the sidewalks of the congested business center of Los Angeles and which has expended thousands of dollars in erecting hog wire fences, posing as rose trellises, on the county roads. In addition, it has undertaken to get rid of thousands more of the people's money by operating a cement plant at Monolith, taken over from the city, which unloaded the white elephant on the gullible board. This penchant for vicious waste of public funds is now climaxed by the approval given the scheme to build roads for pleasure purposes, at a great cost, at a time when the taxes show a measureable increase and incomes, in the main, are sadly depleted. Of course, the people have it in their power to nullify the action of the supervisory majority, by denying the bond issue, but the trouble is that all too many non-taxpayers have a voice in the matter and their irresponsible votes may decide. It was the duty of the board to guard against such a contingency by refusing to issue the call, in which negation the Chamber of Commerce and other civic organizations were in accord. But there seems to be no thought of consequences in the minds of the responsible majority whose foolish expenditures are now a byword in the mouths of the discerning. We can only hope that the common sense of the taxpayers will assert itself next month and refuse to approve the proposed bond issue.

## HONEST AND OTHER PESTS

**U**NDER the airy persiflage of Miss May Irwin's letter to President Wilson, telling that she would like to see a new department added to the government to be known as the bureau of laughter, there is to be found a stratum of sound common sense. She would laugh out of court that contingent of fools and self-seekers, pests and jingoes whose province is to annoy and hinder the President in his work. She reminds the executive that the rulers of old had their Sir Motleys and jesters for just such a purpose and respectfully applies for the portfolio of the department she suggests. Every theatergoer in the last quarter century will agree that Miss Irwin not only knows a good laugh when she sees one but is facile princeps among her stage sisters in her ability to inspire laughs. Still, her art would be wasted at Washington. The ubiquitous folk that seek to direct the President and his cabinet would be impervious to her mode of warfare; they are far too serious to be diverted from their purpose by jokes, whether sarcastic or otherwise. Her efforts would be love's labor lost. It is in another direction



that she should level her cachinnatory guns. It is the Hearsts, Roosevelts, and that specious ilk, in nowise serious, against which she should deploy with her full battery. They are the real pests of the administration and if she can succeed in getting the American nation's sense of humor so aroused that guffaws will greet the wordy darts and pecks of these political banderilleros she will have accomplished a great mission. For those earnest-minded citizens who honestly believe they are right and the President wrong we entertain no ascerbity of feeling; it is the charlatans of the press, the political bombastes furiosos that need to be derided and in educating the great American majority to a proper discriminatory attitude the field for Miss Irwin's missionary work is obvious.

#### COLONEL HARVEY POINTS THE WAY

EDITOR George Harvey in his current North American Review argues that the administration made a faux pas in refusing to recognize Huerta and that the treatment accorded him in Texas is neither just nor dignified; that under Huerta Americans in Mexico were safe, and that since his withdrawal from the republic, many Americans have been slaughtered and Mexico rendered a shambles. Ergo: we should have recognized the dictator and thereby insured safety to our people and peace and prosperity to our neighbors. Pish tush! Zapata, Carranza, Villa would have been fully as alert in their opposition to Huerta, had he remained, as they have been to one another. It is idle to declare that Madero's traitorous general of the Mexican army was enforcing law and order when nearly all northern Mexico was in revolt. It is not that President Wilson considered himself so much a regenerator of the morals and ideals of a people as he held it to be his province to make revolutions in the Latin American countries unpopular, especially for those selfishly impelled dictators who yearned for loot and power, and to gain their ends did not scruple at assassination. Editor Harvey scolds the administration for interfering with Carranza, just as he seems likely to attain control, in the same way that the United States coerced Huerta into retiring. The North American Review critic would prefer to see the whole business of settlement turned over to the "more competent, more sympathetic, racially related and fully trusted envoys from South America," we to approve their plans and give them unqualified support. In that way is a fair probability that peace could be restored, is his conclusion. But that is only Col. Harvey's view, after all, and why is it to be preferred to the Wilson way? Villa has not the culture, the scholarship of Carranza, but in problems requiring the application of sound sense to a solution he has on several notable occasions shown himself superior to the constitutional chief. It is a distinct grief to have to disagree with our distinguished colleague, Colonel George Harvey.

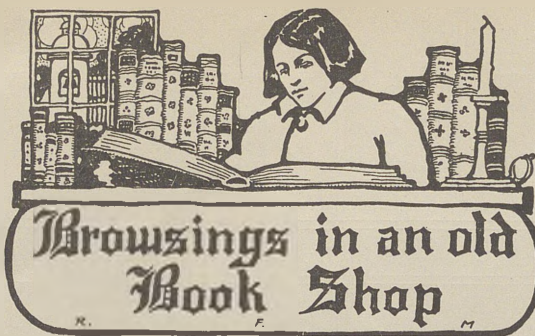
#### If We Are a Peaceful Nation

Los Angeles, Sept. 16. To the Editor: Nations have personality, as have individuals. We call it "national characteristics" for lack of more intimate terms, but it means what character always means, a choice of conduct and thought that results after a while in a line of action which is definite and dependable. Never since history dawned, and records were carved in stone, has character failed to be impressive. It is a spiritual force at the spring, and has never been overcome by anything less limpid. Knowing this, why may we not as a nation, cast aside our fears and living up to our claim that we are a peace-loving nation, disarm? It would require a much higher type of courage than Mr. Roosevelt's scheme of peace, with loaded guns in the background. If guns is to be our policy, then it is more and more guns, logically. But if we are a Christian people, and a peaceful nation, and courageous, as we like to think, why not stand on character, on probity and absolutely refuse to increase our armament by so much as one gun? One nation, at least, could try the experiment of keeping its word. Of course, the fearful will say, "But what if the Germans win and invade our territory?" "And look at Belgium!" It is looking at Belgium that ought to make the world pause. Nothing ever was so utterly demolished as the theory that preparedness for war insures peace. It is no use to waste any more time or money on that idea. Even a German must have an excuse for war. If we are keeping our pledged word, attending to our own peaceful affairs, there is no excuse. We turn a smiling face to the world, childish if you like, but why not? We are the youngest nation. Sincerity commands respect, even from nations. It is suspicion and covert fear that require guns. Colonel Roosevelt's insults to the present administration and his positive statement that our present attitude is worse than the depredations of Germany upon Belgium soil may seem to him courageous; they sound very loud and bold but rather silly to the thoughtful-minded.

C. M. H.

#### Otheman Supplies Distinctive Term

Dramatic writers hereabouts have been puzzling their brains of late to find a less cumbersome phrase than "the legitimate stage" to contrast with that expressive title "movies." Otheman Stevens now comes forward with a suggestion which he, at least, has been prompt to adopt. He writes of "movies" and "speakies."



WHAT perennial charm there is in the writings of Elia! His correspondence is particularly fascinating because of the light it sheds on his own personality. Of course, Charles Lamb is not what is called a "popular" author, but I fancy that of his many admirers he holds their affection to a greater degree than any other writer having a similar-sized following. In his own day and age he was considered eccentric rather than possessing rare humor, but he has grown in grace with the progress of the world until his genius has come to be universally acknowledged and his fame thoroughly established. I picked up this week a copy of "Elia" (1864), being the then uncollected writings of Charles Lamb. It is full of good reading, having the true Elia flavor. Considering that Lamb wrote and published all too little, it is strange that his early biographer, Thomas Noon Talfourd, left out so much good stuff of which he must have known, in editing the memoirs of the essayist. Percy Fitzgerald and W. C. Hazlitt later enlarged the scope of the memoirs and Barry Cornwall and Alfred Ainger still further supplied the missing links.

I am not prepared to say that this Elia collection, edited by "J. E. B." is to be compared with Lamb's best and most finished productions; that would be a foolish assertion, but the quality is there and the inimitable touch of genius crops out in many delightful ways. There are many delicious "bits" of Elia in the "Table Talk," which comprises the first section of the collection. Here is one: "Absurd images are sometimes irresistible. I will mention two,—an elephant in a coach-office gravely coming to have his trunk booked; a mermaid over a fish-kettle cooking her own tail." Charles Lamb had a decided penchant for the drama, although he was unsuccessful as a playwright, and he was a keen critic. His review of John Philip Kemble's work in Godwin's tragedy of "Antonio" is a masterpiece. Lamb says that John had the art of diffusing a complacent, equable dullness over a piece which he did not like, beyond any of his contemporaries, and in "Antonio" he seems to have succeeded in this respect beyond previous efforts. In a word, the play was a profound failure, due to Kemble's attitude. "He looked from his throne of elevated sentiment upon the underworld of spectators with a most sovereign and becoming contempt." Observes Lamb slyly: "The story of his swallowing opium-pills to keep him lively upon the night of a certain tragedy, we may presume to be a piece of retaliatory pleasantry on the part of the suffering author." Not bad, that.

What delicious humor is in his review of Defoe's "The Complete English Tradesman." "He must," quotes Lamb, "furnish himself with a competent stock of patience—that sort of patience which is useful to bear with all sorts of impertinence. A tradesman behind his counter must have no flesh and blood about him, no passions, no resentment. He must be all soft and smooth; nay, if his real temper be naturally fiery and hot, he must show none of it in his shop; he must be a perfect, complete hypocrite if he will be a complete tradesman." Lamb says he once heard of a shopkeeper, who, when he was provoked beyond endurance by the impertinence of customers, would go up stairs and beat his wife, kick his children about like dogs, and be as furious for two or three minutes as a man chained down in Bedlam. When that heat was over he would sit down and cry faster than the children he had abused. And after the fit, he would go down into the shop again, and be as humble, courteous, and as calm as any man whatever, so absolute a government of his passions had he in the shop, and so little out of it.

We have all paid tribute to Lamb's "Dream Children," but how many have had their risibilities tickled by his "Lie Children." There is his inimitable invention of "Memento Liston" for example, in which the incidents are all imaginary, its facts all fictions, as the author once confessed to a friend. It is, in short, a clever satire on those biographers, who, to quote Elia's editor, "like the monkish historians mentioned by Fuller in his 'Church History of Britain,' swell the bowels of their books with empty wind, in default of solid food to fill them." In his "Lying Life of Liston" Lamb has happily ridiculed the pedantry and conceit of that type of biographer. Of Elia's mock "Memento of Mr. Munden," another of his pleasantries, Leigh Hunt has told us that the public accepted it as serious. Both these fanciful lives, he declares, "exhibit an extraordinary jumble of imagery, facts and truth of by-painting. Munden he made born at Stoke Pogis; the very sound of which was like the actor speaking and digging his words."

Apropos the lottery industry in San Francisco is Lamb's dissertation on the craze. He tells of a ticket-holder who on passing along Cheapside, saw the figures 1069, of which number he was the sole owner, flaming on the window of a lottery-office as a capital prize-winner. He was so perturbed that he resolved to walk around St. Paul's that he might consider how best to break the news to his family. Repassing the window a little later he found the number altered to 10,069. The clerk had made a mistake which had been rectified within ten minutes. However, the lottery ticket owner was a philosopher and he always averred that the air-castles he built with that twenty thousand pounds were worth the price of his ticket ten times over. Lamb recalls a story in the Guardian of a man who utterly ruined himself by gaining a capital prize.

It was Dr. Johnson who said to Garrick, when the latter was making a display of his wealth at Hampton Court, "Ah, David, David! these are the things that make a death-bed terrible." The moral is—but, the fox in the fable, Lamb reminds us—who accused the unattainable grapes of sourness—was more of a philosopher than we are generally willing to allow. The moral of the lottery, then, is to convert disappointment itself into a ground of resignation and comfort.

I think one of the cleverest of Charles Lamb's little sketches is that known as "Reflections in a Pillory," in which the cogitations of a respectable London merchant—who had a misunderstanding with the government revenue department—and was penalized as indicated, are transcribed. He tells how in his private box, he contemplates with mingled pity and wonder, the gaping curiosity of the underlings and asks, "What is there in my face, that strangers should come so far to gaze upon it? [Here an egg narrowly misses him.] 'That offering was well meant but not so cleverly executed. By the tricklings, it should not be either myrrh or frankincense. Spare your presents, my friends. I am noways mercenary. Bestow these coffins of untimely chickens upon mouths that water for them. [A brick is let fly.] Architectural decorations I can excuse. This fragment might have stopped a flaw against snow comes. [A piece of coal flies.] Cinders are dear, gentlemen. This nubbly might have helped the pot boil.' With the veering of the sun, on the pilloried merchant, the attendant turned the victim, thereby giving him food for fresh reflections. He hears the quarter chimes. His release is near: 'Stay, stay, a little while, unfortunate hour-hand! A moment or two, and I shall walk on foot with the undistinguished many. The clock speaks one! I return to common life. Ketch, let me out!'"

Lamb's friendship for Coleridge, and vice versa, was of fifty years' duration. John Foster tells us that Lamb never fairly recovered from the death of his eminent contemporary. For weeks afterward (Coleridge died in July, 1834), he could talk and think of nothing else. At the close of almost every sentence, no matter what the subject, he would add, "Coleridge is dead." The thought of it never left him. He was reunited with his lifelong friend the following December. Lamb's admiring readers—and they are as thick as the fabled leaves of Vallambrosa—will remember his witty and truthful autobiography. It was published in the New Monthly magazine, a few months after the author's death. This is a fitting place to reprint it: "Charles Lamb, born in the Inner Temple, February 15, 1775, educated in Christ's Hospital; afterward a clerk in the accountant's office, East India House; pensioned off from that service, 1825, after thirty-three years' service; is now a gentleman at large; can remember few specialties in his life worth noting, except that he once caught a swallow flying. Below the middle stature; cast of face slightly Jewish, with no Judaic tinge in his complexional religion; stammers abominably, and is therefore more apt to discharge his occasional conversation in a quaint aphorism, or a poor quibble, than in set and edifying speeches; has consequently been libeled as a person always aiming at wit; which, as he told a dull fellow that charged him with it, is at least as good as aiming at dullness. A small eater, but not drinker; confesses a partiality for the production of the juniper-berry; was a fierce smoker of tobacco, but may be resembled to a volcano burnt out, emitting only now and then a casual puff. Has been guilty of obtruding upon the public a tale, in prose, called 'Rosamund Gray,' a dramatic sketch, named 'John Woodvil,' a 'Farewell Ode to Tobacco,' with sundry other poems, and light prose matter, collected in two slight crown octavos, and pompously christened his works, though in fact they were his recreations; and his true works may be found on the shelves of Leadenhall Street, filling some hundred folios. He is also the true Elia, whose essays are extant in a little volume, published a year or two since, and rather better known from that name without a meaning than from anything he has done, or can hope to do, in his own. He was also the first to draw the public attention to the old English dramatists, in a work called 'Specimens of English Dramatic Writers who lived about the Time of Shakespeare,' published about fifteen years since. In short, all his merits and demerits to set forth would take to the end of Mr. Upcott's book, and then not be told truly. He died 18—, much lamented. (Witness his hand.)

CHARLES LAMB

18th April, 1827.  
What a perennial joy to my esteemed namesake, Samuel T. Coleridge, was fifty years of Lamb's company!

S. T. C.

#### Yvonne

I kiss thy sweet cold hands  
Yvonne,  
So soon freed from life's bands,  
And cross them on  
Thy breasts of pearl;  
Sleep sweetly, girl.

What blossoms shall I bring  
Yvonne?  
Not lily bells to ring  
Another dawn—  
So best for thee  
Sleep endless be!

Not passion's crimson rose  
Yvonne—  
Too well thy still heart knows  
Its pleasures gone;  
I would not wake  
That bitter ache.

Frail poppies pink and white  
Yvonne,  
To glimmer through thy night  
And shed sleep on  
Thine eyes, shall be  
Last gift from me!

—VIRGINIA CLEAVER BACON



## BRIAN KAVANAGH AND THE FAIRIES

Kathleen M. O'Brennan

[One of the interesting visitors in Los Angeles of late has been Miss Kathleen M. O'Brennan of the editorial staff of the Dublin Irish Times. Miss O'Brennan has achieved notable success in her depiction of Irish fairy folk and the editor of The Graphic has prevailed upon the talented Dublin author to write a fairy tale for our readers. Here it is.—Editor of The Graphic.]

IT was not often Brian came our way for he was growing old, and was not so much on the road as he used to be. But whenever he did come to Ballydonoghue he stayed for a few days at our house, and entertained us with his ever ready fund of stories. Brian Kavanagh was a piper, and had traveled all over Ireland. He knew his country well, he would tell us, and it was true indeed, for there was not a legend of hill or vale that Brian was not acquainted with, and there was never a fairy of the woods or goblin in a ruined castle that the old man had not seen or heard.

We loved Brian's stories, and when we were children often sat around the kitchen fire for hours wrapt in awe and wonder as we listened to him. Sometimes Nelly would scold us and send us off to bed trembling with fear, but as she loved the old man's stories too, we generally prevailed on her to let us crouch on the hearth, promising to be as quiet as lambs. It was with strange delight the other evening that we heard the sweet strains of the pipes coming from the kitchen, and we all repaired quickly thither to see old Brian, and coax him to tell us about his wanderings.

"God save ye kindly, ladies" cried Brian as we all hurried into the kitchen, "an' is that Masther Tom" added he with admiration, as my brother, a big college lad, came in. We all felt sorry that Tom had joined us, for since he came from college he showed quite a contempt for the old tales and traditions to which we all clung, and as he had brought a college friend with him to pass the holidays with us, we were a trifle shy.

Brian struck up the "Blackbird" and Nelly, our maid of all work, tucked up her skirts and began to dance. Lightly she stepped, flitting up and down the floor with grace and ease and an agility that none of us younger girls had acquired from the modern dances we took so much trouble to learn. It was a great treat indeed for us to see Nelly dance, and as she finished Brian said she had "the rale ould style an' took the floor like a Leprehaun."

"And did you see the Leprehaun lately, Brian?" asked Tom, who was anxious to have a joke at the old man's expense, for the benefit of his chum.

"It's only last night as I saw him" answered Brian seriously.

"I heard" said Tom, "that since the land act, and now with the compulsory purchase, there isn't a Leprehaun left in the country. They're all gone to California."

"Bedad an' they're not" retorted Brian. "They stick to the ould soil, as they stick to their goold, an' there's more goold buried under the forts in Ireland than 'ill iver be got in the mines o' California."

"It's a wonder you never got any of their gold Brian, and you so well acquainted with them," said Tom.

"Masther Tom, it isn't aisy to get money from the Leprehaun, for he is a sharp-witted fellow, an' able to dodge the cleverest mortal. Many's the time I met him, an' I'm still as poor as a church mouse. It was only last night I was turning down the boren that leads from O'Donnell's on to the road, that I heard a quare noise, an' ses I to meself, 'I wondher what's that, it's a bit late to be clippin' the hedge,' for ye see it was pitch dark. Just then the moon came out, an' I crept along be the side o' the hedge. I had a suspicion an' wanted to make sure, when right under the hedge I saw the little man. There he was, just the same as ever, with his little red coat, cocked hat, and leather apron. He was hammering away at a brogue that he was making, while a whole lot o' weeny shoes lay on the ground around him. 'I'm made up now' ses I, as I came up close to him.

"'Yer very busy, sir,' ses I.

"'I am' he answered shortly.

"'De ye niver get tired workin'?" ses I. He wouldn't take his eyes off the work, as he answered as short as before.

"'It would be better for you too Brian Kavanagh to work a little more than ye do."

"'Shure I'm ould now, an' not able to do much, God help me,' ses I.

"'Ye weren't always ould,' ses he, 'an' if ye worked more, ye lazy fellow, ye'd be a richer man today in yer ould age."

"'But sir,' ses I, 'maybe he could spare a little o' the goold. I heard ye had so much of hidden under the ground, an' ye'd be doin' me a rale good turn."

"'Not for idlers,' ses he, as angry as ye like. But I wasn't put off as aisy as ye think, for I often heard tell that if wanst ye had the Leprehaun in yer power he'd have to tell ye where the goold was. So with that I asked—taking care to keep my eyes on him all the time.

"'Now sir, as ye are so short, maybe ye'd tell me at wanst where ye keep yer crock o' goold, fur I'm very much interested to find out where it's hidden."

He was in a terrible rage at this, an' ses he to me.

"'Sit down there first an' finish the brogue I was workin' at."

"'Certainly, sir,' ses I, an' I went to sit down on the stool, but it was so small that I tumbled over and upset the work. When I got up, the Leprehaun, shoes and all, had departed, and I felt quite sore from my fall. Ye see, there's the saycret, ladies, ye must watch the little man, for if wanst ye let yer eyes wander in another direction its all up, he's sure then to dodge away, for he's as tricky as a fish in the full tide."

"'Did ye ever see the Pooka Brian?" asked my young sister Nora.

"'Indade I did, miss' ses Brian, "but I wouldn't like to see him again. He's a wicked chap, that; he's not

like the Leprehaun, for if the little brogue-maker doesn't give ye the crock o' goold, he'll not do ye any harm. But the Pooka is a terrible sperrit to come across, an' I'll niver furget me wan advinture wid him as long as I live.

"It was at Pat Rafferty's weddin' an' I was sent for to play the music. There was great fun an' amusement entirely an' plenty of iverything in the big kitchen. In fact, too much, an' iverywan was kind to the piper for he kept the dancin' goin'." Well, the boys an' the girls danced till late in the night an' we were all about to give over, when ould Mrs. Rafferty herself, Pat's mother, came up to me an' ses she, 'Ye'll have to take wan glass before ye go, Brian.' Well, I had obleged so many people durin' the night that I didn't like to disrespect the mistress o' the house, and ses I, 'I'd be glad to dhrink the health o' the happy couple, an' long life to yourself, m'am,' an' she poured out a big glass full, an' I often think there was somethin' strange in that potheen, for I felt rale quare as I went across the fields, an' took the short cut to Murphy's, where I was then stayin'.

"At the cross roads there was a big tree, an ould oak that was hundreds o' years standin' in the wan spct. Everywan knew it was a fairy tree, an' they wouldn't dare cut it down for it was considered on-lucky. At night they says the good people used to dance an' frolic around it, while the loveliest music used to be heard on the cross roads.

"I went to take the turn to the left that led to Murphy's when somethin' came behind me, an' knocked me up agin the big tree. I fell flat on me face an' hands on the ground, an' when I tried to get up, I saw a terrible lookin' animal like a wild horse standin' over me. He put his foot on me chest as I turned round to get a good look at him an' I was knocked back on the ground agin. 'O, murther! I'm lost' ses I to meself—it's the Pooka!"

"'Get up on me back' ses he to me. 'I'll bring ye home, ye lazy bungler.'

"So I tried several times to get up on his back, but couldn't. At last I managed to catch on to his tail, when off he started at a terrible pace over hedges and ditches an' mountains an' forests, until I think he must have thraveled all over Ireland. I felt dead tired for he was dragging me ahfter him all the time.

"'Are we near home' ses I, for I thought I was in some foreign country.

"'Yes' ses he, as he gave a big plunge into the sea. The shock into the cawld wather was terrible and wid the fright I let go the Pooka's tail.

"I never was much of a swimmer but that night I did me very best to dash ather the Pooka an' get a grip of his tail again. I just had a boult o' it, when I got a terrible blow on me back, an' a voice shouted in me ear,

"'Get up ye lazy spalpeen' an' what was me terror to see Father Tom, the parish priest o' that part of the country standin' over me, wid his blackthorn, an' Peggy the milkmaid from Murphy's (who I was coortin' at that time) beside him wid a pail o' wather in her hand.

"'Give him more of it, Peggy,' Father Tom was sayin'.

"'Ah no! yer riverence' ses Peggy. 'Ye see there was a bit ov a spree last night on account o' the weddin', an' I suppose he lost his way comin' home.'

"'Where were ye all night?' asked Father Tom.

"'O, don't axe me that yer riverence' I answered, 'I'd a terrible night' an' as I drew meself quickly together an' got up I looked around for me pipes on the ground an' found the whole bellows pulled out o' them. I was rale angry at this ugly thrick that was played on me, but I was worse still when Father Tom said:

"'It's no harm, Brian Kavanagh, when yer music brings me into such misfortune.'

"'It wasn't me music' I said angrily, 'it was the Pooka.' An' Peggy an' Father Tom took to roarin' laughin' at me as they stood undher the tree, an' I hurried out o' sight as fast as iver I could, nor could I iver forgive Peggy for that mornin'. Every time I tried to tell her about the Pooka she only laughed in me face an' told me to be sure an' mind the big tree the next time."

And as Tom and his friend were of the same mind as Peggy they roared laughing at Brian's story too, telling him that it was dreaming he was, much to the old man's annoyance, so we had to postpone another shanachie until they both out of the way.

Explanation.—The Irish are lovers of stories told by the fireside and the storyteller in Gaelic is called the "Shanachie."

## FROM THE GOLDEN GATE

FOR the first time in thirteen months European war news was crowded off the front pages of the morning papers last Sunday when the town awoke to read that one hundred policemen had been engaged in sanguinary combat with a lone burglar. The spectacle could not have been more sensational if it had been staged by a movie impressario, and we read that "thousands of persons watched the fight from roofs and windows and every safe nook in the neighborhood." But we also learnt from one of the Examiner's bright young men that "every nook and alley, every place where one could hide, sheltered a policeman, waiting with drawn weapons." The police seem to have used a prodigious amount of ammunition, especially a squad of sixteen sharpshooters, armed with repeating rifles, who for hours peppered bullets at the doors and windows of the lodging house in which George Nelson, the Los Angeles bank robber, was concealed.

Yet it would be grossly unfair to criticize the tactics of the police or to question their courage. A few years ago, a Russian anarchist similarly held at bay not only London's police but a company of soldiers under the personal direction of that famous strategist, Winston Churchill, who was then Great Britain's home secretary. In last Sunday's episode only one non-combatant was injured which, considering the fury of the fusillade, is a tribute to the discretion of the police. It

is significant, however, that the dead bank-robber had been able to arm himself with four automatic revolvers and 800 cartridges. When will such indiscriminate traffic in deadly weapons be abolished? Meanwhile, another "death of Nelson" will shortly be a popular feature at the moving picture houses.

Mayor Rolph's managers are in high feather at the success of his spirited campaign and continue to predict his election at the primary. The tenderloin is plastered with Schmitz placards, and it is hoped his supporters are limited to the denizens of that region.

Many women of national reputation are here this week to attend the sessions of the Women Voters' Convention which opened at the Inside Inn Tuesday under the auspices of the San Francisco Congressional Union for Woman Suffrage. Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont is to give an account of the struggle in New York, and Mrs. Margaret Charter, one of Mrs. Pankhurst's lieutenants, has crossed the Atlantic to study the successes of the American suffragists. Margaret Anglin is to address the final meeting to be held in the Court of Abundance Thursday night. Miss Anglin enjoys the distinction of being addressed in a sympathetic telegram from Gertrude Atherton as "America's greatest actress." The least that Miss Anglin can do is to reciprocate by electing the author of "Julia France" as "America's greatest novelist." Another of the interesting suffragists is addressing street meetings this week—Miss Mabel Vernon, who has been campaigning in the western states on horseback, in motor car and on foot.

Chief of Police White apparently thinks that his department has been sufficiently industrious in prosecuting the lotteries. He is able to show that in the last twelve months more than 1200 arrests have been made and that \$15,000 has been collected in fines. But it also appears that the lottery companies are more than content with these conditions. Several of them maintain agents whose main function is to be arrested. One of them has been arrested five times in a fortnight, and two other agents are each credited with fifty arrests this year, but so long as a fine of only \$25 is imposed the companies cheerfully foot the bills. The police should be able to confiscate the plants of the lotteries with as much ease as they carry off roulette tables and other gambling devices.

How long Jim Coffroth's management of the '49 camp on the Zone will escape the interference of the authorities is at present a lively subject for speculation. The successful prize-fight promoter is giving a wonderfully life-like imitation of a gambling hell, with boxing contests between meal-ticket relics of the ring on the side. There are half a dozen roulette wheels, and visitors may also take lessons in faro, fan tan, chuckaluck and many other games of "chance." Those who desire to have a "flutter" invest their good coin in "scrip" which in turn they exchange for chips. There is accommodation for all sorts of purses. You can stake a nickel or a hundred dollars as you choose. Winners are paid in "scrip" which is negotiable in trade with a number of downtown stores. Coffroth's method of "evading" the stringent anti-gambling laws is somewhat cumbrous but evidently exceedingly profitable. It is certainly very much to the advantage of the professional gambler when he is permitted to absorb the public's coin and the public is restrained from departing with any of the aforesaid cash.

This is the last week of California's "turf revival" at the Exposition, and the Golden Gate Thoroughbred Breeders' Association is said to be thoroughly satisfied with the results of the thirty days' racing. The newspapers have been generous enough to ignore the fairly open betting that has been prevalent since the first few days of the meeting. Once more it has been conclusively demonstrated that where the racehorse is there will be the bookmaker also. The bookmakers instead of being confined to a ring of their own are scattered among the boxes, and instead of posting the odds whisper them softly into the ear of the backer. Settlement is subsequently made in the private rooms rented by the bookies. A friend of mine was amused the other day by listening to a policeman telephoning results to a poolroom. Race meetings are now contemplated at Sacramento, Stockton, Santa Rosa and Petaluma. It would be instructive to discover if similar indulgence would be shown the bookmakers in the city where the drastic anti-betting laws were passed.

There are seventeen conventions this week besides the congress of women voters. Civil and mechanical engineers are foregathering, and the Pan-American Road Congress is expected to attract two thousand delegates. Among the conspicuous visitors of the week are 172 bankers from Ohio who have been attending the Seattle convention.

Last week provided two more red-letter days for the Exposition, with an attendance in excess of 170,000 Admission Day and more than 140,000 Labor Day. There is now little question that stockholders will eventually receive a substantial dividend.

Much sympathy is being expressed with Mrs. Fred Sanborn in the death of her husband, a well known figure in business and political life. As president of the Women's Board at the Exposition and as the principal hostess at the California Building Mrs. Sanborn has made thousands of friends who will regret to hear of her bereavement.

R. H. C.  
San Francisco, Sept. 15.

Insanity is not increasing in this country. There are more recognized cases now than when the population was less, but they are not increasing so rapidly as is the population. Yet many who formerly would have been considered queer are now known to be insane. The stress and strain of modern urban life undoubtedly intensifies the severity of the disease in many.



## A FLING WITH—AND AT—THE MUMMERS

By Randolph Bartlett

I HAVE taken my fling with the mummery, and am through for the season, unless something transpires which is not yet on the horizon. My total expenditure has been \$1.50 and two evenings' worth of time, and I think I just about break even on the deal. One evening this week I fell in with two California youths—one of them a husky young giant, Philip Petrie Clover by name, his companion another alert-minded Stanford graduate, Lee Narver. We had dined frugally but well at an Italian table d'hôte, and then they demanded information as to what show we should grace with our presence, placing me in the embarrassing position of being required to recommend a New York play because they knew I had, from time to time in the past, been garrulous on dramatic subjects. Fortunately, I happened to remember that I had heard something good said about the Deutches Theater, where Sylvester Schaeffer, the versatile, was presenting "Ein Ritterspiel," and as we had just done our duty by Italy we felt free to contribute to Germany. So to the Deutches Theater we hied us, and a pleasant time was had by all present, notwithstanding the linguistic handicap.

This handicap was mitigated by the fact that, while we could not understand German, Herr Schaeffer cannot speak it, nor any other language for that matter, fluently. In short, he stammers. So he has built about his manifold talents a fantasy in which all his work is in pantomime, and as he is the star, the remainder is, of necessity, self-interpretative. The play portrays the dream of two little German boys, and concerns the rivalry of an effeminate prince and a clever and strenuous knight for the hand of a princess. Schaeffer plays the c. and s. knight. There is a vorskpiel, in which the lads, Max and Moritz with their tame ape, have a little byplay and retire. The best thing about this is the charming back drop, suggesting a nursery with a frieze of geese, all done in the quaint manner of German juvenilia. The Sandman then appears, leads the boys off to dreamland, and the play begins.

Let the most important fact be recorded first. There is, in a prominent place in the cast, a most bewitching madschen, and the eyes of her are full of life and coquetry. We waited until she was temporarily obscured from our line of vision, and then searched the program for a name to fit her. We found the name Mizi Gizi, pronounced "meetsy geetsy," and that sounded about right. Later, we discovered that we had made a mistake, and the fair one was known by the quite prosy name of Lotte Engel. Phil said something about Shakespeare and "a rose by any other name," but I insist that she should have been called Mizi Gizi, especially as the actual proprietor of that cognomen could have done just as well with "Mary Jones" or "Maggie Smith." To keep the record clear, however, I shall have to call her Fraulein Engel. She owns not only the eyes I have mentioned, but a face to match, and the prettiest voice in a performance where the singing was not the least important factor.

Scarcely secondary to this Rhine maiden, was the star, Schaeffer. He is a splendidly set up man, and it is well for him that he cannot engage in the spoken drama, for possessing all the gifts he would make the gods so jealous that they would slay him. Two features of his work stand out with great distinctness, his juggling and his horsemanship. The former is little short of legerdemain. You can hardly believe that he actually does the things he seems to do, and think that he must be fooling you somehow or other. As for the "high school" work with a beautiful horse, almost a buckskin, the animal must receive its full share of credit. One praiseworthy thing is that Schaeffer does not try to get the horse to do those unhorsey things in which so many trainers indulge their fancies for the bizarre, and in which the equine performers always look so foolish and self-conscious. Dancing steps and swift turnings in and out comprise almost the entire repertoire, so it is the exquisite manner rather than any remarkable feats, which wins the audience. In addition to these things, Schaeffer paints two pictures, plays the violin, performs gymnastic stunts, does sharpshooting in which two remarkably tame deer, the first I ever saw on the stage, hold several of the targets, and many other minor bits of entertaining.

The music is pretty, but constantly recalls airs one has heard elsewhere. There is a haunting waltz which I know has been stolen almost bodily, but the pilfering has been so cleverly concealed that I cannot locate the original. A clever bit of humor is worked in, with the arrival of the effeminate prince, who is Schaeffer's impotent competitor in all the contests for the hand of the princess. The prince rides in on a horse about ten sizes too large for him—looks as if it had just been taken from a Hell Gate Brewery truck—and wriggles to the ground, while the orchestra, which has just finished a fanfare for Schaeffer's entrance, works in a modified edition of the ditty, "I didn't raise my boy to be a soldier." From such points as this, in theatrical esperanto, it was evident that there is considerable humor in "Ein Ritterspiel," but excepting for one or two instances where the comedy was obvious and vulgar, there was little response on the part of the audience, the thoroughly hyphenated general character of which became evident from the tremendous applause with the only real encore of the evening when one singer rather violently declaimed a song in which the word "Russ" came out with a snarl and a growl. Can you blame the audience? For my part, I hope I am not so hopelessly sympathetic to the allies that I cannot see the point of view of these people whose blood relatives are engaged in the greatest war of all history.

\* \* \*

I have also seen the Belasco production of the comedy by Winchell Smith and Victor Mapes, "The Boomerang." This, according to T. L. Metcalfe, of Life, who is one of the most capable of all critics in Gotham, and certainly free from any taint of fear of influence, is

the best of the season's offerings thus far. I don't think he has seen "Ein Ritterspiel." To the fantasy at the Deutches Theater, you are compelled to take your imagination; the comedy at the Belasco demands that you check your memory and knowledge of plays in the cloak room. There is, after all, no real ending to "Ein Ritterspiel," but the ending of "The Boomerang" is obvious within fifteen minutes of the rise of the curtain. Mark the originality and ingenuity of plot: Budd Woodbridge is on the verge of nervous prostration from love and jealousy. Dr. Sumner, who has just taken under his patronage a young nurse, decides to fight fire with fire, and has Woodbridge placed under the care of the nurse, and ordered not to communicate with his innamorata. Result (paragon me for insulting your intelligence by stating it, but I started out to tell this story, and tell it I will) the innamorata becomes jealous of the nurse and runs back to her darling boy, while the doctor, treated to his own medicine, is brought to the nurse's feet. Brilliant idea, and so original!

This is one of those plays of which you say, as you leave the theater, "What a bully show," and within a few hours, or days at most, you have stopped telling your friends they must be sure not to miss it, and wonder what it was you saw in it. The answer is, the Belasco touch and the acting. Martha Hedman, as the nurse, is a constant joy, with her slightly faulty English, and the perfect knowledge she has of the capabilities of her voice. It is a piffling sort of part for her talents, however. Wallace Eddinger as the love-lorn Woodbridge, is the real star of the performance, Arthur Byron, as the conspiring doctor, having a role so unreal that no art can make it other than a travesty. The best thing about the play is that a new way has been devised of telling the audience all about everyone, without a conversation between garrulous servants, or the grand dame taking into her confidence a recent arrival. The first act is in the doctor's office, and the two principal characters are asked the usual questions a physician requires his patients to answer, one being mistaken for a patient and the other actually being one. It saves a lot of time. "The Boomerang," probably, is not so bad as George Jean Nathan doubtless will say it is in the next Smart Set, but it is a pretty flimsy affair for the season's "best offering."

Speaking of crime, two items I have just encountered will interest Californians, who, presumably, are, as usual, threshing out the problem of capital punishment: This, from the Boston Transcript: "Whether or not the execution of Becker, with the publication of its details and the condemned man's final terror, was the deterrent influence, the fact is that Manhattan Island for the first time in years has passed a July without one murder. Such conditions at this time of year are unprecedented, according to those longest familiar with metropolitan police records. About seventeen years ago there was a shorter period of absence of homicides, but the surrounding circumstances are not cited. New York's 'Harvard police commissioner' and the district attorney have been rounding up the gangsters and placing the most dangerous in jail or under bail, and that, too, doubtless has had a discouraging effect on reckless shooting. Two mysteries have been lately solved and the principals held for trial; but there remain to be cleared up six killings, two of which, one political, one mercantile, were the work of hired gangs whose identity so far has been desperately protected by the clever elements that would be involved. The system of procuring murder by a second or third party appears to have been discouraged somewhat—although New York should knock wood."

And this from Life: "Though other countries may surpass us in other things, the statisticians tell us that we are the most efficient murderers. For every million inhabitants Canada has three murders yearly, Germany five, Great Britain ten, France fourteen, Belgium sixteen, while the United States marches proudly in front with one hundred and twenty-nine murders per million per annum. In other words, we have forty-three times as many per capita as Canada, twenty-six times as many as Germany, thirteen times as many as Great Britain, and so on. These statistics were compiled, of course, before the war, which has upset all our murder calculations. Nevertheless, they are interesting and in our more sanguinary moments very gratifying."

New York September 13, 1915.

## Rob Wagner's Good Fortune

Quite the most profitable vacation I have recently heard about was that of Rob Wagner, who, I am told, has sold to the Saturday Evening Post for \$600 a story written rather as a diversion while the popular artist was enjoying a rest from his usual occupations. As Rob is in San Francisco I have not had the opportunity of congratulating him on his good fortune. My informant tells me that the story is entitled "Film Favorites" and is written in the first person, supposedly by one of the stars of the motion picture game. Rob was once a New York newspaper man, but since he forsook the pencil for the brush has written but little.

There is less danger of contracting tuberculosis at a resort for consumptives than elsewhere. At least, investigations by the public health service seem to support this idea. In San Antonio, El Paso and Albuquerque, the ratio of deaths from tuberculosis among the native born and persons of more than five years' residence who were not known "health seekers" is much below the average elsewhere, though Mexicans and negroes who are particularly susceptible are included, and many of the whites are children or relatives of tubercular patients. Sixty-two physicians who had practiced an average of seven and one-half years in El Paso could remember but nine cases among the white people which had originated in that city. Carefully kept records at Colorado Springs show eighteen indigenous cases in that same number of years. Other facts also strongly support this conclusion.



## Scribes Celebrate Eighteenth Anniversary

That aggregation of kindred spirits known as the "Scribes" celebrated the eighteenth anniversary of the founding of the club in the private banquet room of the Jonathan Club Tuesday evening with a large attendance, twenty-three of the twenty-five active members being present, six of them of the original charter members. The house committee of the Jonathan Club tastefully decorated the banquet room for the occasion and following the dinner a one-act farce was given, written by Dr. George H. Kress, assisted by Messrs. Homer Earle, Herbert Goudge, Roger J. Sterrett, Dr. Frank D. Bullard, Marshall Stimson and S. T. Clover. It treated of the capture of Los Angeles by Marshal von Hindenburg in 1918 and the punishment of twenty-five prominent citizens who used "coffined" eggs on the German soldiers when they marched in from San Pedro. Of course, the twenty-five p. c.'s were Scribes and in pronouncing punishment much ingenuity of invention was displayed. The three ringleaders, Messrs. Sheldon Bordon, Prof. B. R. Baumgardt and Dr. John R. Haynes, represented by Marshall Stimson, Dr. Bullard and Herbert Goudge, were given severe sentences. They were ushered in, shackled, by the war crisis president of the consolidated Friday Morning, Ebell and Woman's City clubs, Civilian Captain Sterrett, whose costume was a Balkan scream. Civil Governor J. A. Koepfli was presented by S. T. Clover, Privy Counselor Burnham by Homer Earle and the military governor, Field Marshal von Hindenburg, by Dr. Kress. It was a laughable little farce keenly enjoyed by the scribes. Prior to its presentation Dr. Frank D. Bullard read a clever original poem and Dr. Harry Brook told of the early meetings of the club and of its personnel. To Secretary Charles V. Barton much credit is due for the fine spirit that pervades the club's Tuesday evening meetings.

## O, Judge Myers, Spare That Tree

Before the march of "progress" that noble old sycamore for which the late C. S. Campbell-Johnston waged so strong a fight, is at last to fall, for Judge Myers has thrown out of court the suit brought to restrain the city from chopping down the ancient tree which has been officially and legally found to be an obstruction in Avenue Sixty-four. Had not Mr. Campbell-Johnston and his talented wife both perished in the Lusitania, doubtless they would have found another way of preventing or at least delaying the destruction of the tree they loved so well, but now there is no one to continue their fight and another of the landmarks in the vicinity of the Church of the Angels is to fall before the city's axe. The Campbell-Johnstons dearly loved to preserve the trees about the pretty church, which they virtually built and to the support of which the bulk of their estate was left, which is why the proposal to remove the sycamore was met by them with vigorous legal opposition.

## Arthur Clark's Son With Hearst

Flight of time was brought forcibly home to friends of Arthur Clark, former managing editor of the Los Angeles Examiner, when they learned that his son Dick Clark, who is remembered here as a young boy, is now a reporter on the Chicago Examiner. Dick has just recovered from an accident in which he came off second best after an attempt to knock a Northwestern train off the track. His father is now city editor of the Chicago Herald, having departed the Hearst service in a rather spectacular manner as I previously announced. It seems strange that the son is still of the force of the paper which his father once directed and which the elder Clark left with a considerable manifestation of ruffled feelings.

## Force Parker Gets Recognition

It was a happy selection which the local federal judges made in naming Force Parker referee in bankruptcy for the Los Angeles district, a position which has been ably filled for more than twenty years by Lynn Helm. It is a pleasure to see so good a lawyer and so sincere a Democrat as Force Parker chosen. I am told that Force might have been United States attorney for this district, had he declared himself a candidate. Besides his affiliations with the California and Sierra Madre clubs Parker is an active member of the Los Angeles Athletic Club. He is a notable athlete himself and is particularly interested in mountain climbing. With his cultured wife and bright son he has a cosy home at Beverly Hills, where he may indulge his inclination for outdoor life.

## Harry Chandler as an Angel

Many hard-headed business men have a soft spot somewhere in their financial armor but I think few persons would suspect that Harry Chandler's was vulnerable enough to admit the arrows of theatrical speculation. What were Papa-in-law Otis' comments when he heard that Harry was to be one of the backers of Richard Walton Tully's proposed corporation for the production of his plays in England? The playwright has announced in New York that Chandler is one of his angels, another being James K. Moffitt, a banker of San Francisco. I understand that John D. Spreckels, Jr., who was interested with Morosco in the American rights to "The Bird of Paradise," will also be a con-



tributor of munitions of war for the invasion of England. He made money enough from that venture to justify a new one and his experience, coupled with that of the fortunate ones who invested in Griffith's "Clansman," evidently has convinced others that the theater is not entirely a lottery. Tully is nothing if not optimistic in his expectations. He predicts that he will have his own theater on Broadway, New York, in 1916, a house in which to bring out two productions.

#### Van Loan's Clever Advertising Methods

Charley Van Loan is one of the most fortunate of mortals when it comes to obtaining for his books advertising that counts. Van, who once upon a time was baseball reporter on the old morning Herald and who left that sheet to go to the Examiner when Hearst entered the local field more than ten years ago, has long been famous as a writer of baseball and prize ring stories, and recently turned his attention to the "movies." I hear that he is also writing scenarios for picture plays and in connection with a series of these which is soon to be released by a large motion picture company an advertisement of Charley's new book, "Buck Parvin and the Movies" is to be displayed in every theater in the country which uses the pictures. The new book, which will be out early next month, will, I am told, contain pen pictures, under little deceiving aliases, of many notables of the local motion picture colony.

#### Conwell Goes to Times' Rescue

To a neutral bystander it would appear that the Times, with the aid of Councilman J. S. Conwell, has "slipped one over" on the other papers in getting the more or less, principally less, I understand, enthusiastic endorsement of the motor car dealers association for its private automobile show to be held in the old Robinson building early next month. As a result, Walter Hempel's show, which opened at the Shrine auditorium today, has received rather larger notices in the other papers than it might otherwise have obtained. So far as I have noticed the Times has not been officially aware that Hempel was promoting an exhibition. Ten minutes after Hempel's recent return to Los Angeles from the east he had started arrangements for a big fall auto show. The Times saw a great light, determined that the promoter should not have all the profits and glory resulting from such an exhibition, and started the ball rolling for its own little display. However, a deaf ear was turned to the newspaper entreaties until Harry Andrews enlisted the support of Councilman Conwell, himself a former automobile dealer here. Conwell succeeded in obtaining sanction from the association for the Times exhibition and as a result Los Angeles will have two opportunities to view the machines it has already seen displayed in dealers' windows.

#### Judge Camp's Rich Logic

Those were logical arguments which E. W. Camp, the eminent counsel for the Santa Fe in California, advanced before the American Association of Railroad Superintendents at San Francisco, recently, in advocating laws which would make trespass upon railroad rights-of-way less frequent. Mr. Camp believes the only remedy by which the great loss of life to persons on railroad tracks may be avoided lies "in replacing by a single national control the conflicting, shifting, multitudinous regulations of states, cities, counties and villages." He calls attention to the fact that forty states within the last three years have rejected measures proposed to prevent use of rights-of-way for any purpose except that for which they were designed. By this plea of Mr. Camp I am reminded that when the scholarly railroad lawyer was selecting a site for a suburban home, a number of years ago, he chose the only small town near this city which did not have a railroad and Sierra Madre has remained his home, although the Pacific Electric has since invaded its picturesque precincts with an electric line. He wanted to get as far as possible from the scenes of his daily bread-winning.

#### Fine Showing in Validated Tickets

Railroad men tell me that down to August 25, 218,000 excursion tickets from points east of the Rocky Mountains had been validated in the three cities of San Diego, Los Angeles and San Francisco. With all trains running in sections and with the farmers of the middle west still contemplating trips to the expositions, when their crops are harvested, this mark is expected to reach well above 350,000 before the San Diego exposition, the last to close, completes its calendar year. One of the tangible results of the fairs, to which railroad men from all over the country point with especial pride, is the fine new stations it has made necessary, the new Arcade in Los Angeles, the beautiful mission style buildings in San Diego and the new San Francisco terminal. I learn that two or three years of careful planning by traffic men preceded the announcement of rates and accommodations for the exposition crowds.

#### Practical Philanthropy of the Fowlers

In order that they may be in closer touch with the George Junior Republic at Chino, which I am told they have practically supported for several years, Mrs. Eldridge M. Fowler and her beautiful step-daughter, Miss Kate Fowler of Pasadena are to erect a handsome home on a seventeen-acre site adjoining the republic grounds. Never, I think, have gifts to a worthy institution been made so unostentatiously as those of these two women to the Chino republic, yet I hear the amount will run high into the thousands. Mrs. Fowler and Miss Kate are deeply attached to each other, their affection dating back to a time before the second marriage of the latter's father, when Kate was but a child, and they find an additional bond in their mutual interest in the boy citizens of the republic. Two or three years ago Miss Kate was instrumental in organizing a little club of Pasadena society girls who agreed to take

all the eggs the boys could raise and dispose of them in the Crown City. Now the Fowlers are giving additional practical support to the republic in awarding a contract to have the boys make all the brick which will be used in the construction of their fine new home. The plant for the making of the brick was recently presented to the republic by Secretary Richardson of the Hot Point Heating Company of Ontario. The latter concern, by the way, controlled by Willis Booth and his brother, has started ten of the boy citizens of the road to competency by giving them employment.

#### Affidavit Furnished by Itself

Here is a guessing contest for my readers. To what local newspaper does the following apply: "Does not color or distort news to conform to editorial bias—on the contrary, aims to present impartial and trustworthy reports; seeks poise and balance rather than extreme partisanship; places a sufficiently high estimate on the intelligence of its readers to leave conclusions to them; is broad and charitable enough in its sympathies to concede to the 'other side' a right to be heard." Lest the suspense be too great I will at once explain that this is the opinion Mr. Earl's Express entertains of Mr. Earl's Express. Is it not diverting? "Seeks poise and balance rather than extreme partisanship!" Doubtless, it is this noble aspiration which accounts for the support accorded everything that is Johnson. "Broad and charitable enough to concede to the 'other side' a right to be heard." To be heard where? Certainly not in the Express, which, I am told, even excludes political advertising of the opposition to the Progressive partisanship which the Earl papers are among the most active in the state in espousing. "Leaves conclusions to its readers." Has any newspaper's constituency ever groaned under so many attempts to lead it, as has the Express "regulars."

#### Fine Character Called Hence

In the passing of Albert G. Spaulding at Point Loma last week there died not merely the man who was the real father of baseball as it is known today, but also the man believed by many citizens of California better entitled to the United States senatorship than the one chosen by the legislature. It was at the first California primary election in 1910, that the one time baseball pitcher made his only essay into the field of politics. In a whirlwind thirty-day campaign he presented his aspirations to the voters of the state so successfully that he carried seventy-five legislative districts against forty-five for all his rivals. But the Progressive element dominant in the legislature declared that the intent of the law, whatever its reading, was that popular vote and not district vote should rule and the Johnson machine made good its promises to John D. Works in electing him. Spaulding became famous in baseball in the early sixties, first with the Boston Red Sox, for which team his pitching won four pennants and then with the Chicago Club of the National Association. With W. A. Hulbert he organized the present National League. Through his sporting goods Spaulding's name has become a household word wherever Americans play games. Spaulding moved to San Diego about ten years ago and purchased from Katherine Tingley her former home at the Point Loma Homestead, where his death occurred. He left an estate valued at about \$600,000, Mrs. Spaulding being the executrix.

#### Dr. Houghton's Crossed Wires

As there is no city election in sight it would be unfair to accuse Dr. A. D. Houghton of having purposely crossed the wires on the Klaxon horn of his auto the other day, so that it kept up a continuous screeching as the physician passed through the center of town, but I wonder if the erstwhile council candidate was greatly disturbed by the antics of his noice producer. Certain it is that his well known interest in electricity led the doctor to go through a series of experiments, after he had stopped his car beside the San Fernando building, which attracted a large throng. He finally located the trouble and the entertainment ceased. By the way, I understand that it was electricity which first brought Dr. Houghton to this country. He is an Englishman and was in charge of the British electrical display at the Chicago World's Fair, if I mistake not.

#### Fletcher Quillian's Legal Ambition

From Y. M. C. A. work to the law is the step which C. Fletcher Quillian is to take and in making it he is creating a vacancy in the position of assistant general secretary of the local association which I know the directors will greatly regret. Quillian expects to remain three years in the Harvard law school and will then return to this city to practice his profession, in which, I venture to predict, he will make a success. Numerous farewell affairs were given in honor of the departing secretary this week and at one of them President A. B. Cass in behalf of the directors presented him with a generous purse. His co-workers gave a luncheon Monday in Quillian's honor, when Secretary Luther in a graceful little speech expressed the loss the Y. M. C. A. would sustain. Mr. Quillian has been with the Los Angeles association for ten years. He holds a master's degree from Princeton University, where he won the fellowship in social science for an additional year of graduate work.

#### Librarian Perry's Interesting Report

Gratifying, indeed, to the public of Los Angeles must be the report of Everett R. Perry, city librarian, upon the progress of the library during the fiscal year 1914-1915, copy of the report on which has just reached me. Mr. Perry shows that the circulation of the library has increased from 1,559,359 to 1,863,747 books for the year. Despite the handicap of lack of funds which, I understand, the library has had to bear, there have been added in the last year 24,639 new volumes, as against 20,442 the preceding year. Los Angeles evidently, does not confine its reading entirely to novels as the percentage of fiction to total circulation is only 60.3. In 1914 it was 62.6 per cent. I wonder how much the war has had to do with the increase in serious read-

ing indicated? Total expenditures for all purposes amounted to \$180,288.44, of which \$94,090.45 was for salaries and \$22,071.43 for books. The work of the different departments is interestingly described in the brochure which contains the twenty-seventh annual report of the board of directors.

#### Movies in the Making

Talk about your midnight performances in New York! We have them beaten. We have exclusive productions which are presented to select audiences of from one to two hundred. Last Friday evening two such presentations were given within a few blocks of each other and in both instances they were highly enjoyed. The first occurred in the lobby of the Angelus Hotel where the Lasky Company was preparing a scene for "The Chorus Lady" in which Cleo Ridgley is being starred with the support of "Wallie" Reid. There the bellhops enjoyed their part of the labors, besides the perquisites. The audience, about two hundred, though it was between the hours of ten thirty and midnight, was so enthusiastic that several over-zealous spectators yearned to be in the picture, but were refused. Frank Reicher, one of the directors, working under the leadership of Cecil de Mille, the clever son of the playwright famous a decade ago, was the producer. At a jewelry store on South Broadway the other scene was staged. This time a daring robbery was in the making. The Famous Players were developing an unnamed play in which one of the Marsh sisters was the leading woman.

#### Bronze Tablet to Honor Cabrillo

Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock there will be unveiled at the Museum of Art and History in Exposition Park a bronze tablet in memory of Juan Cabrillo, which has been presented by Cabrillo Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. Mrs. W. W. Stilson, chapter regent, will make the presentation address, while the actual unveiling will be by William Winter Stilson and Rosamond Stilson. The principal address of the ceremony will be delivered by Mrs. William Cummings Story, president general of the Daughters of the American Revolution. John McGroarty will read several of his beautiful poems, Orta Monnette will make an address in behalf of men's patriotic societies and Mrs. Maynard Force Thayer, state regent of the D. A. R. of California will also speak. The invocation and benediction will be given by Dean William McCormack.

#### Novel Recruiting Station

For this and the coming week the seventh floor of the J. W. Robinson Company building at Seventh and Grand is being used as a navy recruiting station. Modern emporiums have served the community in many ways, but not before in my knowledge, has the government service received such aid. As a subsidiary interest there is exhibited a wonderful working model of a miniature battleship "Massachusetts," so named because the inventor hails from Boston. This diminutive destroyer carries a full complement of guns; real wireless, searchlight, aeroplane guns, Ardois system, automatic steering device. Is manned by a dummy crew and has a full band. Special exhibition hours are 11 a. m., 1:00, 3:00 and 4:30 o'clock.

#### Regarded with Suspicion

That Los Angeles has a Hearst paper is taken by the New York Telegraph as prima facie evidence of the origin of the petition sent by 500 local school children to President Wilson asking him please not to make war on Germany. The Telegraph says: "Another reason for believing in the Hearst editor authorship is that the Hearst newspapers are professionally kind to 'little ones.' The letter asks President Wilson not to go to war with Germany because, it says, 'We could get no help in the world.' That's just the way the Americans and the Examiners around the country are talking. . . . If the parents of California are teaching their offspring to annoy the chief of the nation they should be in better business. But was the letter prompted by parents, or was it the work of an editor?"

#### Fruit for Los Angeles Orphans' Home

Despite the plentifulness and cheapness of fruit this year, the usual generous donations to the Los Angeles Orphans' Home at Colegrove have not been forthcoming so freely as in the past, I learn. This is to be regretted as the home is doing a fine work deserving of every support and I hope such of my readers as have fruit awaiting the picking will notify the Home at Colegrove, which will be glad to send for any donations.

#### U. S. C. College of Law Popular

Frank M. Porter, dean of the College of Law of the University of Southern California, tells me that so numerous are the women students in his college that a special study room has become a necessity for them, which has been provided in conjunction with the law school library. A restroom also has been added for the rapidly increasing numbers of women students outside the classrooms. The university is adding several important new features this year, one of them a special course of instruction for music teaching in the public schools. Mrs. Ethel Graham Lynde will be in charge. Control of corporations is to be made the subject of a special study this year, under the direction of Professor Marston. Principles of insurance is the title of another course, which will be conducted by Forbes Lindsey of the Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company.

Playing for a fall, is a good statement of the position of the antivaccinationists. As soon as their propaganda has produced its inevitable result of a large number of non-immunes California will certainly experience a beautiful epidemic of smallpox. Even should its proportions reach that of the epidemic of 1863, when there were more than three hundred deaths from this disease in the then small pueblo of Los Angeles, it is sincerely to be hoped there will be no repetition of the foolish and useless shotgun quarantine of that year.



# Music

By W. Francis Gates

THERE is an operatic bee buzzing around Temple auditorium "Bee" hive these days but at this writing it has not either swarmed or made honey. There is a surprising lot of operatic material in the West this season and, with the addition of only a few singers from the east, the Pacific Coast could form a rattling good opera company. Headed by Constantino and passing through the ranks of sopranos, contraltos, tenors and basses, on through the chorus, the ballet and the orchestra, an array of talent almost sufficient to provide casts for several companies could be secured in California this season. If this state were in Germany, in normal times, it would have several good companies in operation, securing its principal soloists among singers of national reputation. And the same can be done here. The only question is, how many of the people want opera? If only the "Fairyland" attendance could be taken as a criterion! But it can not. Much of the attendance at that opera was the product of skilful and persistent press work, the newspapers giving it space as a matter of civic pride; and its soloist and director were of a higher grade than the coast opera product generally secures.

Moreover, our public has not been educated to opera going like that of Germany. To hear opera well sung, one has to pay perhaps two dollars here against forty cents in Germany. And if opera were put on the boards here at forty cents the audience would be pitifully small as it would be inferred that the company was not worth hearing. The fact is, we want a sensation with our opera. Take the straight, operatic product on a basis of music alone, how much of an audience in Los Angeles would Weber's "Der Freischutz" or Beethoven's "Fidelio," or Gluck's "Alceste" or Mozart's "Don Giovanni" draw, unless there were sensationally great singers at the head of the cast? Our opera appetite isn't permanent, it is sporadic. We have no longing for the solids of the menu unless highly spiced. This is a condition hard to cure. It is the product of two centuries. It is the result of music-less homes. It is easy to prescribe a remedy—present good opera with good companies at moderate prices.

Fine! But who is going to pay the bills up to the time the public attends in sufficient numbers to give the management a profit? There is the field for the millionaire class. Why, there are dozens of wealthy men in Los Angeles today who could support a good opera season every year with a guarantee fund that would mean a successful company and without making any notable shrinkage in their income. When a man has \$50,000 or \$100,000 a year income, what is \$5,000 for the public good, from him? You or I might feel a donation of \$10 more than he would his \$5,000. I think Mr. Behymer has some such guarantee fund in mind at present—and I hope he will soon have it in pocket. Here is success to the Behymer suction pump! In every plan of this kind that he fosters, he is doing much for Los Angeles. It takes a pretty lively manipulator to make money spell music, and it would take a man of grave(ward) imagination to class "Bee" as a "dead one."

Many persons remarked on the unusual unity of attack, shading, pronunciation and other features of the work of the Mormon choir, which sang at Trinity auditorium recently. They thought it remarkable that a choir from one church in a town of perhaps ninety thousand inhabitants could so excel the choir work of a city of 600,000. In this respect there are certain elements which must be considered. The first one of these is that a city of ninety thousand does not offer the many allurements of theater, opera and concert, nor the outdoors attractions which are so in evidence in Los Angeles. This latter is a feature not to be forgotten. The attractive outdoor life in and around Los Angeles adds much to the happiness and health of her people, but it makes it all the harder to collect them for regular

and serious indoor work. Another factor is found in the ancestry and environment of the ancestry of that choir. The Mormons took a large percentage of their people from English, Welsh, and Scandinavian parentage. There peoples are musical, especially vocal. In the old country, they gathered together for their singing of folk songs, later for art songs. They sang from sheer love of it. Possibly, their rather limited outlook on life added to their love of this form of expression. In England and Wales the miners' choruses would put to shame the singing of men in this country who wouldn't associate with miners. When these people came to Utah they kept up their singing. They formed choruses and they passed down to the present generation a love for the practice of the art.

Then comes the fundamental reason for the success of these Mormon choirs—the one of Salt Lake City is even more wonderful. And that is in the willingness of the individual to make a sacrifice for the good of the choir and for the church. Their isolation, what they doubtless think of as their persecution, the separation of their church from connection with any other, the strong way the individual is bound to the church—all these things knit the individual to the parent body and to any activity of it in which he participates. When he obligates himself to a church chorus he thus assumes a position of responsibility, and so far as he goes, for the artistic success of that body. Hence, he makes the necessary sacrifices to attend as many rehearsals as are called and he obeys the director with the same care that he would a church superior. Sacrifice of the time, the pleasures, the wills of its individuals makes up—with the necessary musical features—what we call good chorus work. And every time one hears an acceptable chorus he should remember that it is not alone certain phrases of notes, but it is the result of sacrifice, of discipline, of the unification of the efforts toward a common end, cemented by the pleasure of progress and performance, of love for the art. For this reason taking part in and hearing choral performances is one of the most valuable features art has to offer to civilization.

Administration and management of the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra is controlled by the following board of directors through a management committee. The members of the board are: Dr. Norman Bridge, president; Clifford Lott, first vice-president; Mrs. H. W. R. Strong, second vice-president; Mrs. E. W. Martindale, third vice-president; Mrs. Dean Mason, secretary; G. Allan Hancock, treasurer, and Mrs. Frank Gates Allen, Mrs. Samuel Allerton, Mrs. Hancock Banning, Mrs. A. C. Bilicke, Mrs. Fred R. Bixby, Mrs. R. R. Blacker, Mrs. L. N. Brunswick, Mrs. B. B. Bush, Mrs. E. L. Doheny, James T. Fitzgerald, Clare Germain, Mrs. Robert L. Gifford, Mrs. Albert Sherman Hoyt, Mrs. Howard Huntington, W. I. Hollingsworth, Mrs. Irving Inerham, Dr. A. L. Macleish, John G. Mott, Mrs. Dan Murphy, Mrs. Walter Raymond, Mrs. L. J. Selby, Mrs. Elbert Wing, Mrs. Charles Modini-Wood, and Herbert G. Wylie. The management committee consists of G. Allan Hancock, James T. Fitzgerald, John G. Mott and Clifford Lott. The detail business of the orchestra is controlled from Mr. Hancock's offices and is under his personal direction as chairman of management committee. The affairs of the orchestra are conducted with the most rigid economy consistent with the best artistic results, giving the highest efficiency with the least expenditure. Symphonies to be used this season probably will be the following in the order given: Beethoven No. 6. Schubert in C, Berlioz' "Harold in Italy," Tchaikowsky No. 4. Brahms No. 2. Bruckner No. 3. The first concerts are November 26 and 27. Soloists selected for the series are Axel Simonsen, Rudolf Kopp and Sigmund Beel.

San Francisco's Music Teachers' Association has undertaken to raise the standard of the profession and to this end has begun to "clean house." A resolution was adopted some time ago authorizing the president to appoint a committee of examiners. This raised a

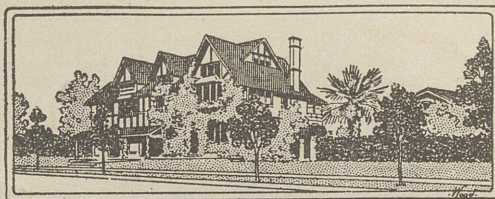
protest and so a resolution was adopted requiring applicants to appear before the board of directors for informal examination. The board may select members of the association to aid and confer with them in this work. Candidates for active membership must from this time forward receive the unanimous approval of the board of directors. Associate membership may be obtained without undergoing the examination. The system will not be so very difficult with piano and violin applicants, but in the vocal ranks there are so many different versions as to how a voice should be produced that the matter of accepting or rejecting a candidate for membership under the present rule will be a delicate one, to say the least.

Certainly, any plan that will succeed in raising the standard of the music teaching profession will be welcomed by the best element in it. Notice, I say any plan that will succeed. Many have been tried and most have failed. In a body like that of the state Music Teachers' Association, made up of any and all who will pay their dues, any such plan as that above outlined means a disruption of the association, if it is put into operation, simply because a large teachers' club is preferred to a select and capable body of musicians. But if the desire to maintain a large association is overcome, the lines may be drawn tight and a real standard raised. There is the Organists' Guild, for instance. That body takes itself more seriously. It allows no piffling amateurs in its ranks. It has grades and honors and titles. You don't get to be an "X. P. Z. Q." unless you can produce the goods—that is, tramp the pedals and draw stops just so successfully—and write music too. The Organists' Guild proves that the line can be drawn and that the result is a raised standard. But it is not likely that so serious a standard will be permitted in the state association of music teachers, because of the preponderance of members who would not subject themselves to examination by the officers.

Tina Lerner, the brilliant young Russian pianist, will come to Trinity Auditorium in recital November 6. Not yet thirty, the beautiful Slav woman is said to possess in addition to youth a fine personality and a faculty for the most brilliant type of interpretation.

Emmy Destinn, the famous Bohemian dramatic soprano who will open the Philharmonic season in Los Angeles October 5 and 9, will arrive in this country September 25 and leave immediately for the Pacific Coast, where her tour of America begins.

Emilio de Gorgorza, the distinguished Spanish baritone, will appear as one of the numbers on the Philharmonic course early in the new year. He is at present sojourning with his distinguished wife, Emma Eames, in Northern California, where they are enjoying outdoor life,



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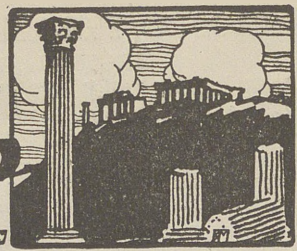
They will return to New York next month.

Fritz Kreisler is to be heard in Los Angeles October 12 and 16. Kreisler is to give the greatest number of concerts of any violinist in this country the coming season and will appear with all the principal symphony orchestras of America.





# Art



Beatrice de Lack Krombach

WHEN Richard Bret Harte, grandson of Bret Harte, one of California's noted literary pioneers, told us recently of his impressions he casually made mention of his distinguished progenitor finding this country full of romance and alluded to the beauty of our missions. When Bertram Grosvenor Goodhue, architect of the Panama-California Exposition was here several weeks ago he spoke glowingly of these same landmarks, but made a plea for proper effort in the direction of their restoration. He said: "There has been much talk of the so-called mission style and, alas, many architectural crimes are committed in its name. Railway stations gabled and towered until they seem to possess every feature of the style known to Father Serra and his companions as well as an infinitude of which the early fathers were fortunately ignorant; bungalows aping the Alamo and hotels attempting, pitifully enough, to rival the old missions within whose shadows they almost stand. It must not be forgotten that the mission style has no existence, but is merely Spanish-Colonial produced under most unfortunate conditions. The early fathers attempted to build churches and monasteries as they and their confederates were wont to do in Spain and Mexico, but they lacked the three great essentials, knowledge, money and skilled craftsman. When one thinks of how frightfully they were hampered the results they achieved are wonderful indeed—though, again,—sunt lachrymae rerum—for of the noble series of missions that extends from San Diego to San Francisco those that are not ruined have been restored, which is worse. The attitude of the government being its usual attitude is comprehensible and, indeed, not at all regrettable, for no one, even in such a country as England, wants the care of the National Monument entrusted to a governmental commission, ruin being distinctly preferable. But, that a great, wealthy and learned church should have permitted—and still does permit—the treatment and lack of treatment received by these buildings is incomprehensible.

"Restoration where process has been attempted has apparently never been carried on by experts. That is, by men who join a knowledge of art and archaeology with a reverence for the 'patient' so to speak entrusted to their care and never willingly change any existing feature into something for which they have only their own surmises as justification. It has, as in the case of Santa Barbara—to name but one—been given over wholly to the priests and brothers in charge. Men deeply religious, and deeply pious no doubt, in fact, altogether worthy of the care of souls for which they labor, but who, being Germans, for the most part, are wholly out of sympathy with their surroundings or the Spanish ideal of civilization. Their very garb, which begins at the ground with overshoes and terminates at the top with a derby hat—proves this conclusively. The efforts of such men are foredoomed to failure, no matter how well-intentioned. Witness the Carmelite belfry, Santa Ynez, a ruined pile of masonry when I saw it last, though from recent photographs apparently re-erected into a semblance of what it once was, but with the informing spirit irretrievably gone. No one can blame the priest in charge; he did the best with what little knowledge he had of such matters and such material aid as was accorded him, yet an expert, an architecturally trained archaeologist with the same money and a few Indian laborers would, without doubt, have re-erected it so as to deceive another archaeologist as able as himself. The hordes of visitors, tourists, or travelers—as the case may be—(there is a difference) either do or should be trained to drop recognition, in the form of coin of the realm, into the box at the door to testify to the pleasure they have experienced. A receptacle, designated clearly for the maintenance fund should suffice to provide all necessary funds to carry on the work, and the church through its diocesan should appoint a commission of trained minds and spirits to see that the money is wisely spent.

"Think what only a few thousands or tens of thousands of dollars could do!



Cornejo's Monograms and Kalograms

Think of the melancholy ruined arcades of San Juan Capistrano! Think of the fallen belfry at San Diego de Alcala—whose form and proportions are perfectly known to antiquarians—and what they might become! But do not spend or even collect a cent for restoration, until the commission—individual or group of men,—as the case may be,—has been appointed—and don't appoint such a body until after the most prayerful amount of the wisest consideration. To fill the office of President of the United States or

bishop of a diocese is an easy matter compared with finding a man of the type needed. No priest can fill it, no architect, indeed, no mere antiquarian or archeologist. The man (or men) to be selected must needs contain within himself the qualifications of all of these. Speaking as an architect, merely, it seems to me this is the greatest crying need of Southern California. Certainly, the process carried through to successful completion and the result maintained by the constant and most watchful care would redound not only to the glory of California as a state, whose historic associations should be brought to the attention of every visitor, but result in literally pouring money into the coffers of state and church."

William Morris says "to give people pleasure in the things they perforce use, that is the greatest office of decoration; to give people pleasure in the things they must perforce make that is the other use of it." That was the first incentive which caused the creation of the monogram, a symbol of personality these many years. Recently, cultural advancement necessitated a more definite form of symbol—and the kalogram came into being. It is employed to indicate the prefix or Christian name, and women prefer to use their first names as no change is required when entering the marriage state. Men like it on their more intimate stationery. Finding a vast demand for this form of decoration Francisco Cornejo, known locally for his canvases, has given no little thought to the development of distinctive monograms and kalograms. Either of these symbols requires forethought in planning. Their design or motif must express the personality they represent. Said Mr. Cornejo: "Attention should be given to the general effect of the design as concerns its proportion. It should vary as much as do individuals in shape and size. The introduction of significant personal characteristics is also desirable. Take for instance that of Mrs. Anita Baldwin. Her favorite white peacock has been employed with excellent effect. Commonly used are circular and square compositions. The kalograms shown herewith, "Amalia" and "Julia" designate these two forms. One notes the distinctive effect in the circular form of the first named and Julia appears to advantage in the square motif as it creates a pleasing and symmetrical design. The novelty in both provides entertainment. Though at first they appear intricate, intimate knowledge of their significance places them as readily decipherable."

Questioned as to the derivation of his designs Mr. Cornejo told these facts. "I have found the art of the Egyptian, Aztec, Japanese and Chinese of value in the development of unusual motifs. Their lines lend themselves to the preparation of graceful, dignified arrangements. Those of the Egyptian and Aztec are simple and highly decorative. They furnish material for unique symbols of names of few letters. Chinese and Japanese lines suit better the needs of longer names. "Emilia" is Egyptian, "Mitchell," Aztec, and especially attractive as a corner kalogram for stationery, and "Robinson," Japanese. You will see that I have not used any set design, but have adapted my need of their form of decoration. In this connection I am reminded of like symbols used for the signature of canvases. If you remember, Whistler always signed his canvases with a small butterfly and our own Maynard Dixon uses the eagle, the emblem of the Indians he so delights to depict."

We next discussed color as applied to the use of these symbols. The artist said: "The point for consideration, and one of great importance, is the color scheme. It, too, may suggest the personal taste of the individual. I recommend the simplest combinations of color only. The letter to remain the highlight in the design. Heavy backgrounds, such as one finds in "Julia" and "Ruffo" are effective when simply raised in the process of embossing. "Emilia" should be treated in but one color; "Amalia" would look well in raised gold on an ivory or cream paper. "Robinson" with the use of one color, a Chinese red, on dead white paper, will have a most Japanese effect. "Mitchell" may be developed in two colors: The background tinted to suit and then outlined in old gold with the letters treated in a similar manner. The monogram "M. G. G." affords opportunity for the use of either two or three colors. The lobes and head of the beetle will look well in iridescent green outlined in gold, and the letters themselves may be depicted in bronze brown. For "Anita" an attractive color scheme would be to emboss the peacock and outline the entire symbol in silver."

Mr. Cornejo has given much time and

(Continued on Page 11)

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# Cheaters

THERE are three headliners at the Orpheum this week, according to the tastes of the spectators, who may select Thomas Egan, Irish tenor and legitimately billed as the feature of the program. Han Ping Chien, with his oriental guile and "Pekin Mysteries," or Joan Sawyer, the wonderful dancer who remains over from last week. Egan is a possessor of a lyric tenor of beautiful quality but comparatively slight volume. He hardly seems the equal of Caruso or McCormick, despite his laudatory advance notices. His selections are wisely confined to those old, beloved

stage, to the great delight of the audience. Miss Sawyer, with her partner George R. Harcourt, has added a graceful version of the tango to her program this week. Her negro orchestra continues to share honors with the dancers. The holdovers include Mindell Kingston and George Ebner, in a "Vaudeville Flirtation"; Grace Carlisle and Jules Romer in a pleasing musical act and Jack Allman and Sam Dody in "Reincarnation."

"Nobody Home" at the Morosco  
Blanche Ring in "Nobody Home" will



MRS. LESLIE CARTER IN "ZAZA" AT THE ORPHEUM NEXT WEEK

airs of his native Ireland and he looks every inch the handsome Irishman he is, with sandy hair and ready smile. Han Ping Chien wears upon his Chinese countenance a smile which may be interpreted as an indication of mild amusement at the density of the American audience he fools so easily as he produces globes of gold fish and live ducks from the apparently barren stage floor. He has two full grown acrobatic assistants and one Chinese boy who is a little act in himself, making a slender bamboo pole carry him across the stage. For those who like that sort of thing J. C. Nugent has an impersonation of a half-intoxicated individual that is quite the best of its kind that has ever been brought here. Its lines have been re-fashioned a bit since its last appearance in Los Angeles but the old hits are all there, notably the bachelor's sentimental declaration that if he had a wife like his new friend's the brightest lights in the biggest cafe on Broadway could not coax him from her, for "we'd keep a case on the ice at home." Dynamite, the most proficient mule in the world when it comes to the art of self-defense, is back as the only excuse for Rex's Comedy Circus. Dynamite kicks the hardy young men who attempt to ride him, showing an abandon in the use of his heels which spreads them all over the

begin her starring engagement under the direction of Oliver Morosco Sunday evening at the Morosco Theater. "Nobody Home" is a new comedy with music. The play was written by Guy Bolton and Paul Rubens and the music by Jerome Kern and others. It is in two acts that are to be presented with a wealth of scenery, it is promised. The cast for the production gathered together by Manager Morosco is a noteworthy one. Besides Blanche Ring, the famous star, the company includes Charles Winninger, a comedian of note, Walter Catlett, who promises to be even funnier than in "So Long Letty." May Boley, William Rock, Percy Bronson and Winnie Baldwin, Nella Wilson, Casson Ferguson, Frances White, Jack Pollard, a male chorus that can sing and a stage full of pretty models who have more to do than the average chorus girl. This is the first time "Nobody Home" has been produced outside of New York and Boston. Manager Morosco predicts that the play will be a worthy successor to "So Long Letty," which completes a record breaking run tonight.

#### "Sadie Love" in Third Week

Marjorie Rambeau in "Sadie Love" is attracting such crowds to the Burbank that Manager Morosco has decided to continue the play for another week, the

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BEGINNING SUNDAY EVENING, SEPT. 19

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Avery Hapwood's New Play

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MRS. LESLIE CARTER in her own Tabloid of "ZAZA"

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third, beginning with the Sunday matinee. It is estimated that 30,000 people have seen this new comedy by Avery Hopwood since its premiere at the Burbank two weeks ago. From Main street, Los Angeles, to Broadway, New York, Oliver Morosco will send Miss Rambeau and Pedro De Cordoba in this production this fall and "Sadie Love" will positively be Marjorie Rambeau's last appearance in this city this year, but Mr. Morosco predicts that she will be back in a year or two in the same play at two dollars a seat. As "Sadie" the actress seems perfectly at home in a comedy part and it is believed she will score a big success in the east.

#### Mrs. Carter in "Zaza" at the Orpheum

Of great interest to the theater going public is the announcement that Mrs. Leslie Carter, the emotional actress, will appear at the Orpheum for the week opening with next Monday's matinee. Mrs. Carter will be seen in her own condensation of her greatest success "Zaza." Under the tutelage and management of David Belasco, Mrs. Carter gained top rank in American theatricals from her first appearance and in "Zaza" she reached the zenith of her career. The play took a tremendous hold on the public and Mrs. Carter's name is inevitably associated with it. The condensation has retained the big fourth act almost in its entirety, but by clever manipulation of the lines and situations preceding this act the complete story is made plain and

it is not a mere detached fragment that is to be given by Mrs. Carter at the Orpheum. The actress has a competent company and the usually fine Belasco scenic effects. An unusually good bill supplements Mrs. Carter. It will include Harry and Eva Puck in "Sunshine and Showers" for which Mr. Puck himself wrote the music. Willie Solar, who comes from the London Hippodrome, is an English character comedian who made a great hit in San Francisco. Eva Shirley, the youngest of American prima donnas, will appear. Thomas Egan, the Irish tenor who remains over from this week, will have a new repertoire and J. C. Nugent will be seen in a new sketch, "The Regular." Han Ping Chien, the wonderful Chinese, will open a new bag of tricks and the Rex Comedy Circus will remain.

#### "My Mamie Rose" at Miller's

Owen Kildare's appealing picture play "The Regeneration," based upon his romantic and tragic life story "My Mamie Rose" will be the new Fox feature that Miller's Theater will offer for the week starting Monday. No expense was spared to make "The Regeneration" one of the strongest pictures ever taken. It was produced under the personal direction of Raoul Walsh and is delightfully played by an exceptional cast headed by Anna O. Nilsson and Rockliffe Fellowes. The added feature at this popular theater, now that the serial pictures recently shown have been completed, is



to be exclusive first runs of the Pathe News Weekly. A new pipe organ has been installed at Miller's.

#### La Pandero at the Mission Play

Senorita La Valera has introduced a new dance called La Pandero into the fiesta scene in the Mission Play at San Gabriel. La Pandero is the dance of the tambourines and the senorita believes she can show more of the exultant spirit of the early Mexican period in California with these than with the castanets. This particular dance was the creation of La Belle Ortego, admitted to be the greatest Spanish dancer that ever lives. Among the famous visitors at the Mission Play last week was Gen. George W. Goethals, builder of the pageant drama.

#### "Such a Little Queen" at the Garrick

While Dustin Farnum was in Los Angeles rehearsing for a new feature picture this week the Garrick Theater has been showing his famous "Virginian." For the week beginning next Monday Manager Seth D. Perkins has arranged to show "Such a Little Queen," featuring Mary Pickford, the dainty little queen of the photoplay. Channing Pollock's delightfully romantic comedy was a great stage success and has been one of Miss Pickford's most popular pictures.

#### New Principal for Cumnock School

Cumnock School of Expression has announced the appointment of Miss Marjory Lacey Baker as principal. Miss Baker is a well known reader and teacher from Boston, a woman of rare charm of personality and distinctive force as an educator. She is a graduate of Leland Powers Expression School, which has produced many famous interpreters of literature. Miss Baker will arrive in the city within a few days to take up her new duties. Cumnock School of Expression will open October 4.

#### Notes from Bookland

Houghton, Mifflin Company will publish the following books September 25: "Closed Doors" by Margaret Prescott Montague; "Lotta Embury's Career" by Elia W. Peattie; "The Greatest of Literary Problems" by James Phinney Baxter; "Who's Who in the Land of Nod" by Sarah Sanderson Vanderbilt; "The Bunnikins-Bunnies' Christmas Tree" by Edith B. Davidson; "Essays and Speeches" by Charles G. Dawes; and "The Case of American Drama" by Thomas H. Dickinson, editor of "The Chief Contemporary Dramatists."

Publishers' announcement lists as usual reflect very promptly every movement of general interest. The attention that has been concentrated on Russia for the last year brings to light Russian novelists not so well known to the general public as Tolstoy, Turgeniev or Gorky, but none the less worthy of our attention, especially as they have long been popular favorites in their home land. Frederick A. Stokes Company has just issued a new edition of the great Russian humorous classic, "Dead Souls," by Nikolai Gogol. The misleading title is explained by the Russian custom of referring to the serfs as "souls," and a landed proprietor is valued by the number of "souls" on his estate. The hero of this novel wanders about the country buying up lists of dead "souls" or serfs who remain on the records until the next census. By so doing he hopes to induce some one to lend him money to purchase a real estate with live "souls" on it. Stokes has also lately published three volumes by Anton Tchekhoff, entitled respectively "The Black Monk," "The Kiss" and "The Steppe and Other Stories." These are simply characteristic tales of Russian life by a writer whom Tolstoy has termed the Russian de Maupassant.

Publication of "Penelope's Postscripts," Kate Douglas Wiggin's new and last "Penelope" book, brings out the fact that of the other volumes in the series more than 167,000 copies have been sold. Of all Mrs. Wiggin's books the total number sold is more than two and a half million. A conservative estimate is five readers to each book, but with Mrs. Wiggin it is doubtful if this would apply even to copies owned by individuals. The number of readers who take her books from public libraries all over the country, and in other countries also, is almost incalculable, and there is probably no other living author so widely known and loved.

How Germany acquired its African territory makes a thrilling and significant chapter in diplomatic history. A volume entitled "The Germans and Africa," just issued by Stokes, shows how the colonial movement arose in the

Fatherland and points out the causes that led to the colonial activity of the last fifty years. It describes the founding of Germany's colonial system in Africa and the methods by which it was constantly enlarged. The land hunger of Germany and the continual clash between its colonial aspirations and the policy of Great Britain are clearly defined in an absorbing narrative, through which stand out the great personalities of such men as Cecil Rhodes, Bismarck, Stanley, "Oom Paul" Kruger and many others. The introduction is by Earl Grey.

One book buyer from a large New York store writes to Houghton Mifflin Company: "At three o'clock a. m. I finished 'K'—imagine a book buyer of mental dyspepsia and over-jaded literary taste kept up by a novel until 3 a. m. In Mrs. Rinehart's books you have a story of unusual charm, sweet, clean, absorbing, and thoroughly delightful."

"Doodles" is the sort of book which makes people feel really acquainted with the characters, and the author, Emma C. Dowd, receives many letters from readers who want to tell her how much pleasure the book has given them. This is from a woman of seventy-five years: "I can't tell you now what I think of your book; I am too full of it. I finished it last night before I went to bed. Couldn't have slept if I hadn't. Every one of those people is alive."

No European fictionist—since Sudermann's "Song of Songs" appeared—has made such rapid strides in American favor as Artzibashef. Last January saw the publication of that extraordinary novel "Sanine," and it is still the subject of as much discussion as during the first few months following translation. Immediately thereafter came "The Millionaire," with its two novelettes and a short story. Judged solely by literary standards this was an even more pronounced success than "Sanine." Now "Breaking-Point," described by its publisher, B. W. Huebsch, as Artzibashef's greatest novel, is announced for publication September 10. Those who have read it in the Russian or in the German or French version are positive in declaring its superiority to "Sanine."

Harper & Brothers announce that they will put to press this week for reprinting: "When a Man Comes to Himself," by Woodrow Wilson; "The Martyrdom of an Empress," "The Iron Woman," by Margaret Deland; "Desert Gold," by Zane Grey, and "The Hollow-Tree and Deep-Woods Book," by Albert Bigelow Paine.

A. A. Milne, the well-known English humorist, whose amusing little skits have been one of the most distinctive features of London Punch the last ten years, has joined the English army as a volunteer, and is in training to be sent to the front. In the fall Mr. Milne will be introduced to America with "Happy Days," which has been compared to the humor of Mr. Stephen Leacock.

In contradiction of the recent report that his name is pronounced "Onyons," to rhyme with "Lions," Mr. Oliver Onions, the brilliant novelist, author of "Mushroom Town," etc., writes to an American friend that his name is pronounced "In the common or garden way."

Charles A. Conant, author of "Principles of Money and Banking," who died, July 6, in Havana, was probably the only man of modern times to have a coin called after him. Mr. Conant was sent by this government to study the financial conditions of the Philippines and to report on perfecting a plan for a new currency. His efforts were so successful and so widely appreciated, that for a long time the new standard coins were called "Conants" to distinguish them from the old Spanish money.

Comments on the satire about our contemporary movements contained in Henry Arthur Jones' "The Theatre of Ideas" have suggested that Mr. Jones must have meant an Englishman of considerable fame in his skit on the statue of the "Polyfadtistic Impossiblist," a statue which largely and flamboyantly occupied the center of the auditorium of Mr. Jones' fantastic theater. As "The Theater of Ideas" is a burlesque on actual people and fads of the day, it is fair to guess that by the Polyfadtistic Impossiblist, Mr. Jones means an actual person, and the critics are divided between Bernard Shaw and Chesterton as a subject for the satire.

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# Social & Personal

BRILLIANTLY attractive will be the large reception which will be given Sunday in honor of former President and Mrs. Taft and their daughter, Miss Helen Taft by Dr. and Mrs. William A. Edwards, whose guests they are, Mrs. Edwards being a sister of former President Taft. Sharing honors will be the ex-President's brother and sister-in-law and nephew, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Taft and son of Cincinnati. Two hundred and fifty invitations have been issued for this auspicious occasion, the hours being from 4 until 6 o'clock. Dr. and Mrs. Edwards will be assisted in receiving by Dr. and Mrs. Granville MacGowan, former Senator and Mrs. Frank P. Flint, Mr. and Mrs. John G. Mott, Mrs. Norman Bridge, Mrs. Hugh Livingstone Macneil, Mrs. Dan Murphy, Mrs. Elbert Wing, Mrs. Joseph F. Sartori, Mrs. Lucien N. Brunswig and Mrs. William E. Ramsay. Wednesday evening Dr. and Mrs. Edwards gave a dinner, en famille, the affair being in celebration of former President Taft's birthday anniversary. Thursday, the entire party motored down to Coronado where they remained until today. Sunday evening they plan to return again to Coronado to enjoy a brief sojourn before proceeding to their homes in the east.

With former President and Mrs. William H. Taft in Los Angeles and Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth also visitors here this week, the latter a daughter of former President Theodore Roosevelt, local society folk have been enjoyably busy with a merry round of informal entertaining. Mr. Longworth and his attractive wife, who was Miss Alice Roosevelt, were in Los Angeles only one day, passing a part of their time in a motoring trip in and about the city. They were entertained at luncheon by Captain and Mrs. Randolph Huntington Miner, at the Alexandria, other guests being Mr. and Mrs. George J. Denis, Mrs. Hancock Banning and Mr. Wilfred Wilcox. Later at a garden tea at their home in West Adams street, Captain and Mrs. Miner entertained in honor of Mr. William Rhineland Stewart of New York. A number of guests were invited in to meet the notably prominent easterner, whose daughter, several years ago, was married to the Prince of Briganza.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Laurence Doheny entertained Wednesday evening with an informal dinner party in honor of Sir Arthur and Lady Herbert of London, England, who stopped over for a stay of several hours in Los Angeles. The dinner was given at the beautiful home of the Dohenys in Chester Place, other guests including Captain and Mrs. Randolph Huntington Miner, Mr. and Mrs. J. Ross Clark and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Laurence Doheny, Jr. Sir Arthur and Lady Herbert, who are special friends of Mr. and Mrs. Doheny, are en route from Coronado to the Grand Canyon, whence they will proceed to New York. Sir Arthur was also entertained by Mr. Andrew M. Chaffey at a luncheon at the California Club.

Particularly interesting to many members of the younger set was the announcement of the engagement of Miss Edith Holder, the talented daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Holder of 1181 West Thirty-seventh Place, to Mr. J. W. Molony of San Francisco. The announcement, which came as a pleasant surprise to the many friends of the bride-elect, was made at a daintily appointed luncheon given by Mrs. Robert A. Heffner at her home, 926 Lake street. The affair was planned with Mrs. J. M. Danziger of Beverly Hills as the complimented guest, and it was not until after the luncheon that the guests knew that Miss Holder was a special guest of honor. Just as the luncheon guests were about to leave the table two tiny "Kewpies," little Marian and Madeline Thomas, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Ray R. Thomas, came into the room, carrying immense chrysanthemums in which were hidden the announcement cards. The wedding will take place in November, the exact date not having been decided on as yet. A number of delightful pre-nuptial affairs are planned in honor of Miss Holder, who after her marriage will make her home in San Francisco. The announcement luncheon of which Mrs. Heffner was hostess was artistically appointed. Quantities of asters were used, the blossoms being shaded from delicate

pink tones to deep purple. With these were combined ferns and tulle. An Oriental lamp formed the centerpiece, being in a color that harmonized with the color scheme. Place favors were tiny "Kewpie" dolls with perfume and powder boxes in gold lace and tissue. Places were arranged for Miss Holder, Mrs. J. M. Danziger, Mrs. C. V. Holder, Mrs. Lester L. Hibbard, Mrs. Robert Fuller, Mrs. Munro Montgomery, Mrs. Milton Davidson, Mrs. Ray R. Thomas, Mrs. Allan Leonard, Mrs. William Hunting Cooper, Mrs. Robert Davis, Mrs. Lyndon Bowring, Miss Ruth Holder, Miss Beulah Wright, Mrs. George Baird and Miss Gertrude Comstock.

Mrs. Clarence Freeman Mead of Kansas City, Missouri, announces the engagement of her daughter, Jean Margaret Mead, to Mr. Charles Earl Smith of San Diego. The announcement was made Wednesday afternoon at an attractive afternoon tea given by Mrs. Bryant Mathews of 1857 Cahuenga boulevard. Cecil Brunner roses were used in the decorations and corsage bouquets were given as favors. Besides the guest of honor there were present Mrs. Paul Eliel, Mrs. Tudor Tiedemann, Mrs. Wright Coulter, Mrs. J. V. Wachtel, Jr., Miss Hazel White, Miss Winifred Mills-paugh, Miss Nell Benham, Mrs. Thatcher White, and Mrs. Clifford Vernon. Although her home is in Kansas City Miss Mead has visited Los Angeles a number of times and is popular in society here.

Lieutenant and Mrs. George S. Patton, who have been enjoying a visit of several months at the home of Lieutenant Patton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George S. Patton at the Vineyard, near San Gabriel, are leaving soon, much to the regret of their relatives and many friends. Lieutenant Patton, who formerly was stationed at Fort Riley, will proceed to El Paso, Texas to join his regiment. Mrs. Patton will visit in Boston with her relatives. Upon her return west again she will be accompanied by her children, Beatrice and Ruth Ellen. She will then rejoin her husband at El Paso. Lieutenant and Mrs. Patton, the latter formerly Miss Beatrice Ayer of Boston, have been ideally entertained this summer, being guests for a large part of the season at Santa Catalina Island, where the Bannings passed their usual summer outing. Yachting parties aboard the Bannings' handsome boat, swimming and other pastimes formed a most delightful diversion.

Mrs. Mary Banning Norris, who has been in Los Angeles this summer visiting with relatives and friends, left Sunday evening for San Francisco to see the exposition. She plans to return here again for a short stay before proceeding to New York for the winter. Earlier in the summer Mrs. Norris accompanied Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Clark, Jr., to Montana, and more recently was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hancock Banning of West Adams street. As Miss Mary Banning, Mrs. Norris was a popular society girl here before her marriage and a host of sincere friends always welcome her visits in Los Angeles.

Mrs. Harry Coburn Turner and three children of 1001 West Washington street, have just returned from a two months' trip to Honolulu. They are accompanied by Mrs. Turner's sister, Miss Theodosia Burnett and Judge and Mrs. Sidney Ballou of Honolulu and Washington, D. C. The party stopped over in San Francisco for a week's visit at the exposition. Judge and Mrs. Ballou will be guests here of Mr. and Mrs. Turner for a week or so before proceeding to their winter home in Washington.

Mrs. Thomas Lee Woolwine has returned to her home at 1040 Kensington Road after a delightful three weeks' visit to San Francisco and the exposition. Mr. Woolwine preceded her home

Charming among the week's society events was the informal dancing party given Tuesday evening by Miss Conchita Sepulveda. The affair was in honor of Miss Hazel Bliss of New York, who is visiting in Los Angeles in company with Mr. and Mrs. William Randolph Hearst. Only a small group of friends were invited in for this evening, including a few of the Los Angelans who met Miss Bliss on her previous visit here. Miss Sepulveda returned only recently from the north, having been at San Simeon Beach as a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hearst. When

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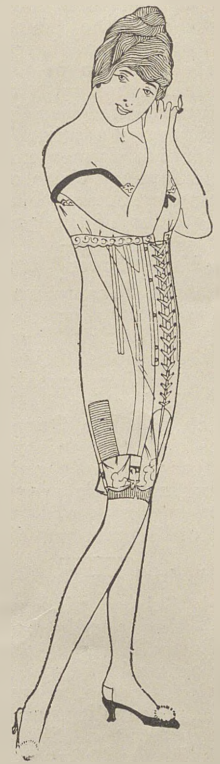
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the latter go east she will accompany them for a stay of two or three weeks. Prior to Miss Sepulveda's dancing party, members of the Hearst party were entertained at dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Brinton Barham being host and hostess, by a week.

Mrs. Charles Ernest Kaltenbach of Cranford, N. J., who with her little daughter, Jane Telfair Kaltenbach, has been the house guests of Mr. and Mrs. Telfair Creighton, 2626 Ellendale place, parents of Mrs. Kaltenbach, for several weeks, left Wednesday for her home in the east.

Mr. and Mrs. David H. McCartney of Ardmore avenue, have as their house guest Mrs. Charles Francis Patterson. Mrs. Patterson has been passing the summer at La Jolla.

Mrs. Robert P. McReynolds entertained Monday at her home in Berkeley Square with a delightful tennis luncheon. Places were arranged for ten guests.

Mrs. Avery McCarthy entertained at her Redondo home Wednesday with an informal luncheon. A dip in the ocean and later a round or two of bridge was enjoyed by the dozen or so guests invited.

Mrs. Jaro von Schmidt was hostess Monday at her summer home in Santa Monica, entertaining about a dozen guests at luncheon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson Paul Chandler of West Twenty-eighth street have just returned from a month's motor trip to San Francisco and the Exposition. Returning they stayed for awhile at Lake Tahoe. In their party were also Mr. and Mrs. Raymond W. Stephens.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Bernard are at home to their friends at the Bryson for the present. They will remain there until the completion of their new home at 625 Gramery Place.

Mrs. A. P. Kendis who recently returned from a pleasant trip to San Francisco, is planning for a large ball to be given November 6 at the Kendis, 1710 West Sixth street.

In company with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Willis M. Eason of Pasadena, Miss Ellen Eason has gone north, where she will enter Mills College to complete her

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studies. Miss Eason is an Orton girl and the family are prominent socially in Pasadena society circles.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucien N. Brunswig are entertaining at their artistic home on



West Adams street, Mrs. Brunswig's sister, Mrs. Albert Toledano of New Orleans. A number of courtesies in honor of this charming visitor are planned in the near future.

Miss Wilhelmina Rector of Manhattan Place was the charming young hostess last Saturday at an informal, but beautifully appointed luncheon given for a group of her young girls friends, who are leaving soon to complete their studies at the various finishing schools and colleges. Places were arranged for twenty and the table was artistically decorated in pink and green, blossoms being intermingled with the feathery cynosophilia. Pink shaded taners provided a soft illumination. Within the next fortnight Miss Rector will give a second informal party, to which others of the younger set will be invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Hervey Milton Lindley, much to the regret of a wide circle of friends in this city, have left for Seattle to make their future home. En route to their northern home Mr. and Mrs. Lindley stopped in San Francisco for a week's visit at the exposition. They were guests there of Mr. Lindley's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lindley.

Mrs. Robert Munroe, who with Lieutenant Munroe is at present a guest at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. F. Fern Johnson on West Twenty-fifth street, was hostess Friday of last week at an informal luncheon.

Mr. and Mrs. Amasa Spring of Beverly Hills have leased their home and are located at the Beverly Hills hotel for the present. In the fall Mr. and Mrs. Spring are planning for a trans-continental trip in their motor car.

Mrs. Lillian M. Coulter and her daughter, Miss Charline Coulter are in the east, where they are enjoying a most delightful visit with friends and relatives.

Mrs. Hinman Clark and her granddaughter, Miss Fanny Todd Clark of St. Louis, who have been enjoying the summer here, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Walton at Catalina Island. Miss Clark, who is an unusually attractive girl will make her debut this winter, following her return to her home in St. Louis.

Miss Dorothy Edwina Hanna has entered Stanford University this year to take the classical course. With her mother, Mrs. Ella B. Hanna, Miss Hanna went north several weeks ago, visiting the exposition and later joining a party of friends on a trip to the Russian River.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wier of Westmoreland Place are occupying an apartment at the Chateau Bohlig in San Francisco through September. They have as their guests, their nieces, the Misses Russell of 415 Manhattan Place, and Miss Fuller of Kansas.

Miss Alice Elliott, who returned only recently from a most enjoyable visit in San Francisco, where she was the guest of Miss Margaret Nichols, is planning to entertain in the near future with a pre-nuptial affair in honor of Miss Marjorie Ramsay, whose marriage to Mr. Reginald Blythe will be one of the brilliant society events of October, being scheduled for the ninth of that month.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucien N. Brunswig are planning to entertain September 24 with a garden party, the affair being in compliment to the convention of druggists to be held here that week.

Announcement is made by Mr. and Mrs. G. Gonzalez of 908 West Thirtieth street, of the engagement of their daughter, Miss Stella Marguerite Gonzalez to Mr. Jerome Thomas Connor. The wedding will take place in November.

Mrs. Charles Sumner Kent and her sister, Mrs. J. L. Adams have returned from a short visit in the east. They were away for about a fortnight.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Woodruff Smith, the latter formerly Miss Florence Clark, who have made their home at Beverly since their marriage earlier in the summer, have taken a home at 952 Gramercy Place, where they will be at home to their friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Eltinge Brown have returned to their summer home in Santa Monica after a delightful cruise on the Banning yacht in company with a family party. The Browns plan to remain at the beach for the remainder of September and probably until the middle of October. A number of other Los Angelans who have been at Santa Monica through the summer season, including Mr. and Mrs. William S. Hook, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Leo Chandler and Mr. and Mrs. Sydney

I. Wailes, will also prolong their sojourn at the beach city until October 1.

After a delightful visit here of two months, Miss Grace Cauldwell, a charming society girl of Washington, D. C., has left for her eastern home, going by way of San Francisco, where she will stop for a short visit at the exposition. While here Miss Cauldwell enjoyed visits with Mrs. Bernard Clark, Mrs. John McCoy, Mrs. George Sinsabaugh and Mrs. Andrew W. Francisco. She was delightfully feted with a number of informal affairs, among other of her hostesses being Mrs. W. D. Stephens.

Mrs. C. Wesley Roberts and son, Gardner Glassel, were the guests recently of Mrs. George B. Puller and daughter, Miss Virginia Puller, at tea at the Alexandria. Mrs. Puller and her daughter who are here from Washington, D. C., have been delightfully entertained in the month they have been visiting here. They are returning to their eastern home by way of San Francisco and St. Louis, where they plan to enjoy a short stay.

Mrs. O. W. Childs left the first of the week for San Francisco, whence, after a few days' visit she will go to New York City. Mrs. Childs who has taken an apartment in the eastern city, will be joined there later by her daughter, Miss Emeline Childs. Before their return here, Mrs. Childs and Miss Childs will probably go to Washington, D. C., for a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. John Dwight.

Dr. and Mrs. Randall Hutchinson of Menlo avenue returned recently from a month's motor trip to both expositions. Enroute they made all important stops and visited prominent landmarks.

Invitations have been issued by Carbrillo Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, for a reception in honor of Mrs. William Cummings Story, president general of the Daughters of the American Revolution, at the home of the regent, Mrs. W. W. Stilson, 1048 West Kensington Road, Monday evening, September 20, from 8 to 11 o'clock.

#### Hensel School of Expression

Among schools announced in the educational issue of last week was the Hensel School of Expression. This institution founded five years ago is now an educational factor of real worth to the community. In its new and enlarged quarters at rooms 312-313-314 Blanchard Hall it is splendidly fitted to cope with the growing demands of its steadily increasing patronage. A department of music has been added and several additions have been made to the already efficient faculty for expression. The curriculum as rearranged and broadened has added two years for the study of professional courses. Distinctive classes are given in dramatic art, public speaking, story telling, English, French, dancing, piano and voice culture. The study of any of these subjects is of advantage in directing proper poise and cultural advancement. The fall semester opens September 20. Registration is now going on. As a social feature the Student Body League has been organized. It will aim to discuss current events and will teach the usage of parliamentary law. The faculty will provide a series of at homes, the first of which is to be given the week following that of registration. These supervising heads are director, Gertrude G. Hensel, head of English department; Mrs. C. M. Bacon, of the University of London and the Sorbonne, Paris; dramatic director, Mrs. Louise Zimmerman-Prenot; story telling and expression, Miss Hazel R. Lawrence, formerly of the faculty of Columbia College of Oratory; physical expression, Miss Fern Toothaker of Sargent School, Boston; voice and piano, Mrs. H. Bussing and Miss Ethelwyn M. Harrison, both well known in music circles in Los Angeles. Classes will be limited to sections of twelve thus affording students opportunity for individual attention. Special programmes of dramatic scenes are presented each semester and monthly studio recitals given.

#### Wallace School Students in Comedy

Arcie Schellhaus, J. Alvin Bailey, George Gendron, James A. Mullen, H. Albinus Hamilton, Wilma Scherer, Dorothy Allen, Savilla Richards and dainty Ryllis Barnes are Wallis student players who will present "Facing the Music," a three-act farce comedy, at Gamut Club Theater next Monday evening for Reba Lodge, I. O. O. F. This marks the 136th student play at Wallis' School of Dramatic Art.

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#### Art and Artists

(Continued from Page 7)

attention to these designs and he is prepared to execute ex-libris which have just as distinctive features. Note his own, showing his favorite Italian cypress. The simplicity of the design commends it to all lovers of book plates. That one may see a more definite showing of his work he will place a large collection of motifs and designs for monograms and kalograms on exhibition in the rooms of the Anahuac Club at Twenty-second and Figueroa streets from September 20 to October 2.

One may now enjoy to the fullest the beauty of Julia Bracken Wendt's group, Art, Science and History, at Exposition Park. It is no longer encumbered by that misshapen guard-rail, so long an eyesore to visitors. Ten days ago, after prolonged discussion, it was removed, much to the satisfaction of all art-loving citizens. The board of governors is to be commended in thus complying with the request of the public.

It is interesting to note that the calendar, following herewith, designates a number of special lectures at Exposition Park for the season of 1915-1916. These may be made so much more instructive when the subject discussed can be viewed at the same time. For October the ninth annual exhibition of the California Art Club has lectures by Miss Alma May Cook. In November the joint exhibition of impressionistic canvases—Anne Bremer, San Francisco; Henry V. Poor, head of the art department, Stanford University; also Jerome Blum, Chicago. Recommended by the Art Institute. In December, the Sargent collection of Japanese prints. Lectures to be selected. Senefelder collection of Senefelder Club, London. For January, exhibition of American and European etchings. Lectures by Hill Tolerton, San Francisco. Collection of seventy modern canvases, representing the Independent School, New York City. Loaned by the department of fine arts, Panama-California Exposition, San Diego. In February, Arts and Crafts Salon. Lectures, to be selected. Exhibition of Zorn etchings. For March the long talked of general exhibition of modern American paintings, also competitive, exhibition of Whistler etchings. In April, exhibition of American water-colors, under direction of the American Federation of Arts, Washington, D. C., exhibition of Brangwyn etchings; and in May, special exhibition American paintings (oils) under the direction of the American Federation of Arts, Washington.

One of the first one man shows of the season is that of Alfred Hutty's which opens at the Kanst Gallery on South Hill street next Monday. In this exhibition "Elinor" hidden under a Japanese umbrella is the most modern and vital. Its vibrant, brilliant tones are wholesomely depicted. The colors are gay, but they do not obtrude themselves. Texture quality is also well handled and the anatomical modeling has been carefully studied. Next of interest is "A Nude Sketch" which hung with the Salmagundi Club in New York. Well posed and developed is the figure and the color scheme and technique are treated with understanding. "Hill Pastures" is an autumn pastoral in which the cows are a diminutive note. Mr. Hutty occasionally inclines to Constable skies. "Autumn Leaves" is a landscape in mosaic colors; a "Wood Interior," is a spring song in green much in tone sense like his "Early June" recently described. Other stretches of eastern scenes show great individuality in color values and are well handled as to line and mass.

More than a century old are the beautiful China Rose porcelain pieces to be seen at the Bentz Art Rooms on West Fourth street. They were at one time in daily use in the palace of the Emperor of China between 1723 and 1795.

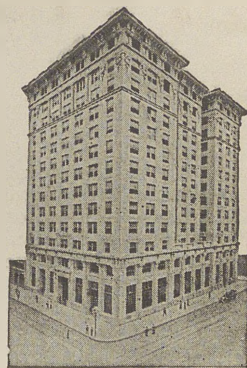
Several new canvases by Hanson Putthoff have been added to the collection at the Byren's Gallery on South Broadway. There also may be found the latest from the brush of Granville Redmond.

#### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Louis H. Merchant, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned A. B. Shaw, Administrator of the Estate of Louis H. Merchant, deceased, to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said administrator, at Suite 336-339 Title Insurance Building, situate on the Northeast corner of Fifth and Spring Streets, in the City of Los Angeles, said County, which place is hereby designated as the office of said admin-

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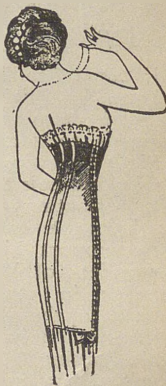
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Dated this 30th day of August, A. D., 1915.

A. B. SHAW,  
Administrator.

A. B. Shaw, Jr., Attorney for Administrator.



# Books

THERE have been three or four supreme spirits in the modern political world—"supermen" they might be called in the vocabulary of the writer of "Blood and Iron"—who so understand their respective nations that at critical periods their pilotage appeared absolutely essential, and there was finally none to gain-say them. The four nations today that have realized themselves within the memory of living men are Japan, Italy, the United States and Germany. Their pilots were Ito, Cavour, Lincoln and Bismarck. These great men were not merely political or parliamentary leaders; they embodied in themselves the whole national drift of the period, and the history of their nations is largely to be interpreted through them.

Mr. John Hubert Greusel of Los Angeles has brought to the task of delineating the great apostle of Blood and Iron a facile literary pen and fine historical grip. The book carries one along in its current and gives a fascinating series of oncoming and dissolving views. Bismarck is a real hero to the writer, not in the sense of the "good boy" heroes of Sir Walter Scott, whose real heroic figures are always more or less his villains. He concedes the ruthlessness, the unscrupulousness, the inconsistency, the utter lack of meekness in the man and politician. Determined to "get there" at all costs, he succeeded by fair means and foul. Mr. Greusel quotes appositely Wilhelm Gorlach's memorable words regarding him: "Nothing can more clearly prove Bismarck's historical importance than the fact that we are obliged to go back several centuries to understand the connection of his actions." His goal was to reverse the situation of the eighteenth century when Germany was divided and helpless, given over to the- orizing and petty bickerings, and every- thing was "ineffective." A German dramatic critic of one hundred and fifty years ago, remarked, in dealing with the profoundest of Shakespeare's characters, "Hamlet is Germany." Bismarck lived in order to make Germany no longer a "geographical expression," but a power terrible in its effectiveness. How he succeeded the world knows today; and Mr. Greusel tells us in racy fashion how he did it.

But how and why he had so efficient an officialdom behind him, in what way thoroughness became first the mark of things Prussian and later of things German, these elements Mr. Greusel does not sufficiently explain. The genius of Frederick the Great was necessary for the triumph of Bismarck; a genius that showed itself more in the later half of his career as an administrator than earlier as a warrior. Possibly, Mr. Greusel is cold to Frederick because he was so indifferent to his own tongue and noble literature. The administrative labors of Frederick, Stein, Hardenberg and other patriotic men made Bismarck possible. While Mr. Greusel is not wholly silent in regard to the high-minded and clean-handed officials who made modern Prussia in many respects a model state, he seems to sacrifice their just claims to his admiration for the Iron Chancellor who fell heir to the fruits of their labors. "Everlasting correct in his pontifical instincts he had the iron will to power to support him in this great Prussian conflict (of '48, '49); yes, and the wizardry in manipulating human nature that, in the end, would cause even obstinate, opposed political leaders to do his bidding." This is well said. But his unblushing resort to bullying of deputies, to breach of solemn agreements, to vituperation, to subordination of the press—his general Machiavellian policy—while for the time it gained its ends, came dangerously near to the tricks of a professional gambler, and formed a bad precedent for the diplomacy of the parvenu empire he created. A sentimental conception of deity—religion relegated to the concerns of the individual and yet associated with a convenient kind of tribal God capriciously invoked in matters of state—suggests a radical instability in the whole basis of German imperial policy.

These unmoral practices, so long as they were employed within the confines of Germany, from a patriotic motive

and for national purposes, might lead for a generation or even more to astonishing material welfare. But as soon as such impure ethics are carried into the international field, disaster must result. Is not Mr. Greusel a little previous when he concludes book the fifth in this triumphant way? "For many years, and even today, Bismarck is in some quarters regarded as the arch-enemy of the common people, but his great work has stood the acid test of time. The German empire, builded under Bismarck's broad ideas may be likened unto a wonderful watch, in which each part does its peculiar work without even a gambler's chance of going wrong." But what if the watch itself is placed on the gaming table? We know how averse was Bismarck, with his "infallible, political instinct," to colonial or outside enterprises. He discouraged overseas colonies; The Balkans he did not consider worth the bones of a Pomeranian soldier. And now today Berlin, forgetful of his warnings, has pawned this "wonderfully constructed watch," on the chance of Balkan hegemony, and a magnificent recoup in the matter of war indemnities. Unless the war ends in a few months in a semi-miraculous way the vision of these huge indemnities will have floated into thin air like so many gambler's dreams. The German empire established by Bismarck has not yet stood the "acid test of time" for the year 1916 has still to be passed. ("Blood and Iron: Origin of German Empire as Revealed by Character of its Founder. Bismarck." By John Hubert Greusel. The Shakespeare Press. Bullock's.)

## Masonry and Its Message

"Freemasonry," as defined by that man among men, Albert Pike, is the subjugation of the human that is in man, by the divine; the conquest of the appetites and passions by the moral sense and the reason. "Symbolic Teaching, or Masonry and Its Message," embraces a number of lectures delivered by Thos. Milton Stewart, before various lodges of the order. As to the antiquity of the order, he reminds us that under the obelisk now in Central Park, New York, when it was removed from its base in Egypt, were found various working tools of the order. Although modern Masonry dates from 1717, when it was revived, the symbolic teachings have existed from the dawn of history. Anciently, Masons were operative and builders, now they are speculative only, and the working tools are but symbols in character buildings. Among exalted Masons of ancient times were Pythagoras and Plato. The Christian church, in the first centuries, had its secret side, in which only the initiated, or those who could understand, took part. Christ taught in parables or symbols, so that all might not understand, and refers to the "mysteries." St. Paul in his greatest sermon, mentions the mysteries. "Mystery" is from the Greek, "Muo," "to close the mouth," and aptly describes Masons. The book is full of deep interest for Masons. ("Symbolic Teaching, or Masonry and Its Message." By Thomas Milton Stewart. Stewart & Kidd. Bullock's.)

## "The American College"

Intended to supply the citizens of the United States with authoritative information upon important problems, a new series of inexpensive, convenient volumes, called "The American Books," is being published by Doubleday, Page & Co. Judging from the first numbers of this series, the object will, in the main, be attained. In each volume there is a brief biographical sketch of the author, which enables the reader to judge of his qualifications to speak on the subject; while at the end, there are excellent bibliographies. Unfortunately, none of the books is indexed. They are printed in clear, attractive type on good paper. A more careful reading of proof would be advisable as it would eliminate such errors as the statement that the meeting which led to the Declaration of Independence occurred in 1744. First in this series is "The American College" where-in is taken up by Isaac Sharpless, president of Haverford College, this distinct-



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ly American institution. The author limits himself strictly to the college which furnishes a liberal, general education, the technical school and the university with its departments for postgraduate work finding no place in the volume. There is an interesting history of the American college, a chapter on administration, one on courses of study, and one on student life. Throughout, Dr. Sharpless shows himself an idealist; in no place more so than in the last chapter, "The Function of the College," where he takes up what the institution should do to improve American aims and ambitions. But though idealist, the author is not a dreamer, and he does not hesitate to show how few if any professors, presidents, trustees or students attain perfection in their relations one with another. ("The American College. By Isaac Sharpless. Doubleday, Page & Co. Bullock's.)

## "Mountain Blood"

Why was it written? one is impelled to ask after reading "Mountain Blood." It is of the mountain blood of the Virginia mountains, but of a very "ornary" quality, and does not even relate to a feud, as one might be led to suppose. It is hardly a romance or a novel, but rather a tragedy. Pompey Hollidew and Valentine Simmons are the chief men of the village and hold mortgages on or own by foreclosure most of the farms in the vicinity. Lettice, daughter of old Pompey, riding home on the stage from school with young Buckley Simmons, objects to his kissing her, but almost throws herself at the uncouth, unshaven stage driver, Gordon Makimmon, who marries her for her money, and proceeds to spend it after Old Pompey dies, and neglects her. He comes under the influence of Meta Beggs, the utterly cold and unprincipled school teacher, who urges him to elope to Europe, and forsake the little mountain town of Greenstream. He resists, but it kills Lettice. Makimmon then tries to make amends for his misspent life by using the money to free the farmers from the clutches of Simmons, who objects, and proceeds to "trim" Gordon of his last dollar. Young Buckley, injured in a fight, becomes an imbecile, and causes the stage to pitch over a cliff which results in Gordon's death. So the slate is pretty well cleared by the end. There is not a single admirable or lovable character in the entire book. The author, doubtless, describes life in a mountain town with fidelity, but, throughout, the story bears a somber hue, and leaves one with a bad taste in the mouth. ("Mountain Blood." By Joseph Hergesheimer. Mitchell Kennerley. Bullock's.)

## Art Interest for the Masses

In his "Sketches of Great Painters," Dean Edwin Watts Chubb of Ohio University has written concerning the life, personality and masterpieces of the old masters, without absorbing much technical information, thus making his data highly interesting and entertaining for those little acquainted with our art development. As he so ably says they were not prepared for "connoisseurs or specialists," but for the layman who desires more intimate knowledge without too much detail, and also to inspire those uninterested in matters pertaining to art. Dean Chubb cites many incidents. Here is one of our own Whistler: "Carlyle had seen the famous painting by Whistler, of his mother, and this led to Carlyle's willingness to sit for the artist. He came one morning, sat down, waited a few moments while Whistler made the final arrangements of canvas, brushes and palette and said, 'And now, mon, fire away!' When Carlyle noticed that Whistler did not think that was the way to paint a portrait, he added: 'If you're fighting battles or painting pictures the only thing to do is to fire away!' Again in speaking of Raphael he associates him with the time when the 'Medici' were the patrons of art at Florence and relates that at the same time lived Leonardo da Vinci, Giorgione and Titian all of Italy. He questions

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whether another lapse of four hundred years will see so many names among the famous, and worthy of fame as Columbus, Michelangelo and Raphael. In his analysis of our modern trend of thought he has this to say: "Millionaires are spending vast sums for the purchase of European masterpieces, state legislatures are employing American artists to decorate the walls of government buildings and municipal councils are supporting local museums of art. The past century has seen a wonderful work as man has steadily subdued the rough earth and acquired dominion over the elemental forces of a new continent. We now have more leisure for the cultivation of the gentler and finer arts." ("Sketches of Great Painters." By Edwin Watts Chubb. Stewart & Kidd Co. Bullock's.)

## Magazines of the Month

Many photographs give a decided pictorial aspect to Scribner's for September. There are illustrated articles on "In the Field With the Armies of France," by the celebrated traveler E. Alexander Powell and "War in the Alps" by C. L. Freeston and, in addition, Dwight L. Elmendorf contributes a series of photographs of the Rocky Mountains and Denver. Thomas Nelson Page, United States Ambassador to Italy, presents a loving and vivid pen picture of that versatile American, the late Francis Hopkinson Smith. "The Neutrality of Mr. Antello" is an amusing story with a moral, by Edward C. Venable. Other stories are "As Long as Yo's Single Dere's Hope" by Una Hunt; "The Best-Seller" by Bordon Gerould; and "A Question of Bigness" by Lawrence Perry. John Galsworthy's notable serial "The Freelanders" is completed in this issue of Scribner's. Several artists and writers on art contribute tributes to John W. Alexander in "The Field of Art."

Theodore Schroeder has an article in the Forum for September on "The McNamara: 'Martyrs or Criminals?'" He confines his discussion largely to the psychological reasons for holding one view or the other. John Matter writes enthusiastically on "The Philosophy of Trout." Elihu Root contributes an article on "Herbert Spencer's 'The New Toryism'" and other features of this month's issue are "Italian Imperialism" by T. Lathrop Stoddard; "The Home of the 'Hairy Ones'" by Arno Dosch; "Honorable War" by J. William Lloyd; "To Rupert Brooke" by Charles Vale; "Enemy's Child" by Charlotte Holmes Crawford; "With Walt Whitman in Camden" by Horace Traubel; "Impotence" by James Howard Kehler; "Yucatan and the International Harvester Company" by Carlo De Fornaro; "Night in India" by Ester Harlan; "The Poetic Theme in the Modern Pageant" by Anne Throop Craig and "Music After the Great War" by Carl Van Vechten.

Editorial comment in Current Opinion for September, based on expressions in the American and foreign press, concerns itself with "Our Diplomatic Clash with England," "Appeal of the Seven Republics to Mexico," "Discord Between Czar and His Enemies," "Has the Idea of Ultimate Defeat Entered the German Mind?" and other timely subjects. Interesting articles covering music and drama, science and discovery, re-

(Continued on Page 13.)



## In the World of Amateur Sports

**B**ETWEEN Robert A. Gardner, new national amateur golf champion, and E. S. Armstrong of Midwick, who has brought the Pacific Coast amateur title to the south, there are many points of resemblance. Both have previously won the titles which they recaptured this year and on both the previous occasions golf experts displayed an inclination not to give to either the standing to which their victories seemed to entitle them. When Gardner won the national title in 1909 it was regarded as more or less of a fluke and it was predicted he would never duplicate the feat. Likewise, when Armstrong in 1912 took the Pacific Coast championship students of the game thought he was playing above his form, although this opinion was somewhat revised before his victory at Del Monte this year. Both Gardner and Armstrong are players of wonderful courage and steady nerve, perhaps, greater factors in golf than actual skill. It was a notable fact that in the national tournament at Detroit Gardner was down at one time in nearly all his important matches. To Armstrong up or down appears to make little difference. He plays the same tenacious game, harbors his resources and frequently comes up smiling in a match with an opponent of superior versatility. Neither the national champion nor the Pacific Coast champion makes golf his whole life. Armstrong's care of himself is not an evident element in his success on the links; there is none of the careful nursing of his physique which is no noticeable in many tournament players, like Schmidt for instance, who must have his daily nap. Gardner is practically a weekend player; he attends few tournaments away from his Chicago home and in no sense is a trophy chaser. He is a man of great strength, the fact that he was once Yale's champion pole vaulter attests this, and it is to the magnificent wrist development he gained at college that he owes one of the strongest points in his golfing—the tremendous distance he makes with his irons on a swing, which is about as long as most players would ordinarily take for a run-up shot. The powerful wrists are held responsible by experts for this peculiarity. That Armstrong won the coast event was a great satisfaction to southerners. The golf of the final match between Armstrong and Heine Schmidt was not of the finest order. In the high wind the players pursued a conservative game. Schmidt, especially, was not in good form and lost, 6 up and 5. Mrs. A. R. Pommer of San Francisco was the winner of the women's championship, defeating Mrs. T. S. Baker, also of the north, in the finals, 4 up and 3.

### Women to Take Command of Yachts

Much milder and more ladylike than in the past will be the annual women skippers' race of the South Coast Yacht Club, to be held Sunday. In the past, at least once or twice, this interesting event has been a contest in real seamanship, the course being to Catalina Island, but this year it will be merely from the end of the Miner bulkhead, around the breakwater to the Point Firmin buoy and back to the starting point. The total distance will be seven miles. Measurer Goldsworthy will make time allowances on past performances. Miss Lila Hubbell, who won the race to Catalina in 1913, and who is a sailor of long experience, will handle her father's yacht, *Mischief I*. Mrs. V. A. Goodrich will sail the *Minerva*; Mrs. E. C. Hyans will command *Mischief II* and it is expected that Mrs. A. G. Sepulveda will handle the *Columbine* and Mrs. Paul Jeffers the *Wasp*. Other entries are also expected. Another yachting event of tomorrow will be the match race between two rival South Coast boats, Commodore Albert Soiland's *Viking III* and former Commodore D. H. Laubersheimer's *Royal*. The boats will be allowed to use both engine and sail, which should provide a close race, as the *Royal* is generally considered the faster under sail, while *Viking III* has the more powerful engine. A dinner-dance will be held at the South Coast clubhouse this evening, when George E. Edwards, representing the United States naval squadrons will speak.

### Rugby Doomed in the South

Rugby appears to have been done to its death by its defamers in Southern California and Stanford is not to have the practice game with Los Angeles Athletic Club which had been scheduled. Pomona high, the last

school in this vicinity to hold out for the English game, joined the total Tuesday evening when the other three schools which have so far adhered to Rugby, Polytechnic, Manual Arts, and Lincoln, voted to go back to the American style of football. As an earnest that Pomona's decision will not be carried out in a half-hearted way it is announced that that school will have two coaches to perfect its squad in the new game. Following the action of the only four high schools in Southern California which had been sticking to Rugby, Bob Weaver, Rugby coach of the Los Angeles Athletic Club, announced that he would call off his games with Stanford and the Olympic Club, thus eliminating another of the cardinal's few possible rivals. The change by the high schools will probably be of financial benefit to Los Angeles and Hollywood highs, making possible a series of inter-city games that is hoped to create enthusiasm and will incidentally allow a test with those strong schools like Santa Ana, Long Beach and Pasadena, which in the reign of Rugby have adhered to the American game and played through their own schedules without reference to the Los Angeles institutions. Bay City high schools have elected to stick to Rugby.

### Denmark's Ruler Wins Yacht Race

King Christian X of Denmark has been rewarded for his sportsmanship in sending his yacht, *Nordug IV*, to the Panama Pacific International Exposition, by winning the President Wilson trophy cup. The only rival of the king's boat was *Lady Betty*, which is owned by that popular yachtsman, Captain John Barneson, who although he sails under the colors of the San Francisco Yacht Club is also a member of the South Coast Yacht Club. Over the exposition 14-mile course *Nordug IV* won the third and final race by 4 minutes, 18 seconds. It is probable there would have been but two heats had not the Danish yacht, in the second race, had its mast carried away, allowing the California boat one race. *Nordug IV* won the first race easily.

### Cliff Herd True to Form

As predicted by all followers of local tennis, Cliff Herd smashed his way through to victory in the singles of the Los Angeles city tournament, defeating Victor Dixon of the Los Angeles Athletic Club in the finals, 6-3, 6-1, 6-8, 6-3. Dixon made a game stand in the final sets but it came too late and with Herd playing a more consistent game than is his wont there was little doubt of the outcome. With Tom Bundy and Ward Dawson in the east Herd was the ranking player of this section and ran true to form. Herd's name is the first to go on the fine perpetual trophy which has been put up for the winner of the annual city singles contest.

### Form Reversal at Forest Hills

There was no occasion for surprise in the upset of the western tennis team in its last matches with the eastern team at Forest Hills, Long Island. The reversal of form on the part of the Californians who furnished all the final lists in the national tournament was simply a repetition of the reversal of form on the part of McLoughlin in last year's when after defeating Brookes and Wilding in the greatest tennis matches ever played he slumped and lost the national championship to Williams, who had been unable to defeat either of the two English cracks. The result of the east-west match was merely another example of the fact that every athlete has his limitations. Although on the last day of the contest the Californians lost all the matches they are still the winners in the event by virtue of their overwhelming victory in the early contests at San Francisco. The final score was, West 7, East 5. Williams, eliminated in the semi-finals of the national tournament by Johnston, had a certain measure of revenge in defeating the new champion in the special events. Griffin, on the last day, also dropped his match with Niles, while McLoughlin and Bundy, for three years national doubles champions, were humbled by Pell and Behr. Following their loss of the title to Johnston and Griffin this was adding insult to injury for the "comet" and the "little Napoleon" and rumor has it that this will be the last invasion of the east that Tom Bundy will ever attempt, confining his tennis in future to pleasure matches and

tournaments hereabouts. Johnston, never a strong lad physically and probably the most delicate appearing man that ever held the championship, has shown the result of the hardest series of matches any player ever went through to win the title and is reported near a collapse. He did not enter the singles of the Tri-State tournament at Cincinnati, but with his partner, Griffin, went into the doubles.

### Yachting Men Prepare for Emergencies

Several members of the South Coast Yacht Club and their friends are making a two weeks cruise about the Santa Cruz Islands on the yacht *Venus*. The party includes Skipper Wilmot Long, Ralph Johnston, Ray Darby, Roger Roe, Art Guthrie and Charlie Glenn. Ample provision has been made for emergencies this year, as on its former cruise to the islands, last summer, the *Venus* was becalmed for a week and the pleasure seekers were nearly out of food and water when a friendly wind finally came to their rescue.

### Golfers to be Less Strenuous

No regular golf tournament play will be held at the clubs in the vicinity of Los Angeles until after the meeting of the Southern California Golf Association, late in November. At the association meeting the schedule will be announced for the coming season.

### California Golfers Now Officers

Vincent Whitney of San Francisco has been chosen head of the California Golf Association for the ensuing year, succeeding E. S. Armstrong, who will have to rest content with the title of Pacific Coast golf champion. Ed. B. Tufts was elected vice-president and Jack Neville secretary-treasurer.

### Annual Regatta of Sunset Yacht Club

Beginning yesterday and to continue over tomorrow the Sunset Yacht Club is holding its annual regatta off Long Beach. Commodore A. J. Mitchell intends to use his yacht *Yankee Girl* as the stake boat and it will be anchored directly in front of the Virginia Hotel. The yachts entered in the sailing races are as follows: *Columbine*, A. G. Sepulveda; *Nixie*, Morgan Adams; *Venus*, R. A. Bixby; *Vite*, Ben P. Weston; *Olita*, Chas. Fink; *Neva*, Jack Knight; *Edna*, Captain Van Valen; *Mist*, Bailey Aggeler; *Katarina*, C. F. Mears. In the motor boat race Sunday morning, one man only will be allowed for each five feet in the length of the boat. There will be no handicaps on the motor race, but all sailing races will be under handicap.

### Polo Player Injured

In the injury of Thomas Le Boutillier this week at Meadow Brook, California, polo prospects have been dealt a serious blow as Le Boutillier was one of the most prominent eastern players who had announced their intention of coming west this winter for the tournaments. While playing in a practice game Mr. Le Boutillier's pony slipped in making a turn and mount and player rolled over. It is reported the poloist's right leg was broken in two places and his right arm was badly bruised and sprained.

### Eastern Tribute to McLoughlin

It was a remarkable tribute which the New York Tribune paid to Maurice McLoughlin the day following the "comet's" defeat by Johnson. Starting with a bit of "sob sister" stuff depicting the emotions of the gallery when "Maurie" was beaten the Tribune has the following truthful estimate of the great tennis player's personality: "Few men are gifted with the magnetism of a McLoughlin. It seems also as if to see him

### Magazines of the Month (Continued from Page 12.)

ligious and social ethics, literature and art and the business world, are reviewed.

Apropos of the situation in Hayti, George Marvin in the *World's Work* for September tells of the crisis which Germany nearly forced upon this country in July, 1914, when the kaiser's government virtually demanded joint control with the United States of the customs of Hayti. How Japan seized the opportunity when all the great nations were otherwise engaged, to pounce upon helpless China is interestingly related by Carl Crow in an illustrated article on "Japan's Hand in China." Burton J. Hendrick has an article on "Making Over New York's Constitution." Herbert S. Houston, president of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World, writes of the endeavor to eliminate dishonest advertising. James R. Merriam tells "How the Foreign Nations Finance the War" and on the same theme Theodore H. Price relates "Why the United States Must Finance the War." George Marvin concludes his series of articles on controlling the Mississippi. Other articles include, "Putting Character into the Counties" by Walter A. Dyer; strategic articles on the great war, and the regular monthly export and financial articles.

Poetry's leading contribution for September is "Chalks: Black, Red and White," an effort by Amy Lowell in which poetic prose mingles with verse. Hermann Hagedorn has an unusual "Fatherland." Possibly, the strongest offering of the month is "Discordants" by Conrad Aiken. Lewis Worthington Smith contributes "Aglavaine" and "Driftwood," Elizabeth Gibson Cheyne has "A Poet to His Poems," Agness Lee has three graceful little gems, and Edwin Arlington Robinson is the author of "Bokardo." There are the usual excellent departments of "Comments and Reviews" and "Correspondence." The talented editor of Poetry, Miss Harriet Monroe has been in California for two weeks, visiting the Expositions, and on her way down from San Francisco was a welcome caller on The Graphic.

Satuary at the Panama-Pacific Exposition comes in for a great deal of attention in a finely illustrated article entitled "The Sculptors' Garden," in the September Sunset. Marsh Ellis Ryan has a realistic story of other days in California, "The Pascar of Dona Carmel." Ernest J. Hopkins discusses "The Seaman's Act—Blessing or Boomerang?" Another installment of Peter B. Kyne's serial "The Treasure of Uxmal" is given and there are several other interesting stories and articles. The editorial section, "The Pulse of the Pacific" continues to be a feature of the magazine.

Views of the crowds which visit Lomaland are reproduced in the usual high-class manner in the September issue of "The Theosophical Path," which is edited by Katherine Tingley at Point Loma. Among the notable visitors shown is William Jennings Bryan. The second and concluding installment of the interesting illustrated article on "The Acropolis of Athens" is contributed by F. S. Darrow, and there are many other important topics treated in the handsome magazine.

was to know him—and to know him intimately. He reaches out, as it were, and fairly grips the affections of those who know him only because of the game, and because of his sportsmanship and bigness in things lawn tennis. It is no wonder that a sob was in so many throats when defeat was his portion yesterday. It is no wonder that so many in those towering stands 'pulled' for him to win and only restrained a greater show of feeling at critical moments because of the very sportsmanship of his own example. It can be said without fear of contradiction that few if any big sporting fixtures of the past ever appealed so strongly to the emotions."



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# Stocks & Bonds

**B**IG JIM Mining, the stock which has been the most active trader on the Los Angeles Stock Exchange this summer, furnished much excitement this week. After a sensational rise in two months from 9 cents to 43 cents, the stock hovered around the latter figures for several days and Tuesday was made the object of a bear raid which forced it down to 35½ cents. Anxiety on the part of speculators to liquidate aided the bear element and there was heavy selling, 23,500 shares figuring in the trading that day. Wednesday, the stock recovered up to 36½ cents. Arizona Tom Reed, located in the same district, also slumped as the result of the Big Jim drop and did not recover the following day. It appears that a bull market on mining shares cannot be maintained at present.

Strength in Union Oil was the second outstanding feature of this week's market. There was little advance in quotations, but more demand was evident and sale was reported of 100 shares at \$56.75. An informal sale of 1500 Columbia Oil at 81 cents was reported. This is a weaker figure for the security. For the first time in several months a sale of Traders Oil was reported at \$20.

In the industrial stocks Los Angeles Investment was off, with little call, and a few sales of Home Telephone Company preferred at \$56.50 indicated a healthier tone in that line. No bank stocks changed hands, nor were there any board sales of bonds.

Several new stocks have been listed on the local exchange this week. They are Hellman Commercial Trust and Savings Bank, Tom Reed Gold Mining Company, United Eastern Mining Company and Yellow Pine Mining Company. All have been off board traders for many months. Following the listing of Tom Reed, one of the strongest of western mining securities, more interest was manifested in its dividend prospects. Until August this company had been paying 4 per cent a month in dividend disbursements, but since that date none has been declared until this week, when it was announced that 1 per cent would be paid September 20. Brokers believe this to indicate an intention on the part of the directors to return to the 4 per cent a month basis.

## Banks and Bankers

Interest of Los Angeles bankers, like that of those in all parts of the country, is centered this week in the visit of the British and French financial commission to New York seeking the loan, apparently without security, of a billion or half a billion dollars for war supplies, the total amount to be spent in this country. Should the loan be made it will be the first time the European war and the resultant financial conditions have directly affected the middle west and the Pacific Coast, as with one exception when a Chicago bank took a small amount, all the previous loans and provisions for payment for munitions of war have been handled in New York and the east. The whole country is expected to join in making this one. The general opinion among local bankers seems to be that to make the loan would be good business, since it will insure the power of the governments concerned to continue to buy goods and grains in America. This country has such a huge supply of gold now on hand that Los Angeles men say they cannot see how the loan would affect detrimentally the supplying of farmers and business men with all the funds they need for their regular affairs.

In its monthly financial letter the Farmers and Merchants National Bank has the following to say regarding local business conditions: "The money which has poured into Los Angeles from the tourist trade, from the orange, cantaloupe and truck garden crops just marketed, has somewhat relieved business conditions. Local business houses report conditions more satisfactory. They still complain of high rentals, under long time leases, and increased expenses of doing business. Buying by the public, which has been spasmodic, not in large

quantities, with preferences shown for cheaper grades of goods, is again approaching more normal conditions. Collections are also reported easier. Some of our manufacturing lines are running to full capacity. One cannot help but think that the craze to own and operate automobiles, which has taken possession of our people, both of large and small means, has enforced economy in other lines, that is to say: many people who buy machines skimp on clothing, jewelry, books, furniture, and even food supplies, in order to indulge in the automobile luxury. The increased business activity reported in the eastern states has at last put in an appearance here. The depression in real estate is somewhat relieved, but rentals, where new leases are reported, have considerably decreased."

Walter A. Ellis has been named by directors of the Security National Bank as cashier of the institution, to succeed James B. Gist, who retires to associate himself with Frank W. Emery in the management of Mr. Emery's financial interests. Mr. Ellis has been trust officer of the Security Trust and Savings Bank. Mr. Gist will continue as a director of the Security National.

Considerable increase in the amount of money in circulation this year over last is reported by the comptroller of the currency. The total sum September 1 was \$3,625,432,657, which was \$146,828,865 greater than at the same date last year. The United States stock of gold, including bullion in the treasury, was \$2,056,732,138 September 1, against \$2,006,399,539 August 2.

## Stock and Bond Briefs

Mining stock brokers of this country are to hold a convention in San Francisco September 21 and 22 for the purpose of discussing methods of raising the standards of the brokerage business and to secure the listing of all stocks in metal properties of merit in all the exchanges which now handle mining shares. It is proposed to organize the reputable brokers of the country into an effective body such as that of the investment bankers. The Los Angeles Stock Exchange has agreed to send a delegation to the meeting which will be attended by representatives of the New York, Boston and Chicago exchanges as well as by men from the smaller organizations. Mining share brokers seem to have reached the conclusion that the only way their business can prosper is to provide as nearly as possible the same protection for investment in mining securities that is now afforded investments in the industrial and manufacturing concerns.

Books of the Western Union Telegraph Company will close next Monday for stock of record to receive the dividend of 1¼ per cent which has been declared payable October 15. The previous dividend was 1 per cent and was paid July 15, 1915.

American Telephone and Telegraph Company has declared a regular quarterly dividend of 2 per cent, payable October 15 to stock of record September 30.

Directors of the American Woolen Company have declared the regular quarterly dividend of 1¼ per cent on stock of record September 17, payable October 15.

American Beet Sugar Company's regular quarterly 1½ per cent dividend on preferred stock will be payable October 15 to stock of record September 15.

Quarterly dividend of the J. I. Case Threshing Machine Company, amounting to 1¼ per cent, will be paid October 1. The books closed September 13.

Kelly Springfield Tire Company has declared the usual quarterly dividend of 1½ per cent on its first preferred and of 1¼ per cent on its second preferred stock, payable October 1 to those persons who held stock of record September 15.

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## Paving Contractors

## GENERAL INSURANCE NEWS

**L**OS ANGELES marine insurance brokers have found another branch of business which promises greatly to increase the premium incomes of companies represented in this city. It is the insuring of shipments for Mexican merchants, a line which has in the past been practically controlled by the German companies that do business in the southern republic and are especially strong there. This week a large policy was placed with the local representative of the Fireman's Fund Insurance Company of San Francisco by a leading Mexican merchant, covering a big bill of goods purchased here for shipment to a west coast port. This Mexican business is handled in what is regarded in Los Angeles as a peculiarly and particularly satisfying manner, in that no credit is asked. Instead of demanding thirty days for the payment of premiums or waiting until the goods insured reach their destination, the Mexicans pay in cash for a certain amount of marine insurance, generally \$50,000 worth in a block, which is then placed on specific shipments as directed by the insured. When peace is eventually restored in Mexico this business is expected to be a large item with local brokers.

George T. Atchley, manager of the Los Angeles Fire Underwriters' Association, will leave next week on a two weeks' vacation. He expects to visit Portland, Ore., his former home.

Under the name of Rule & Son, Incorporated, the insurance department of Robert Marsh & Co., has been reorganized. The business was conducted for many years as Rule & Son, with O. Rey Rule as manager, but was later taken over as a department of the Marsh company. It will continue in its present offices with that concern.

M. T. Whitaker, head of M. T. Whitaker & Co., has gone to San Francisco on his annual vacation trip. He expects to continue his journey on up the coast as far as Vancouver and will be away until October 1.

Thomas Dean of San Francisco, Pacific Coast manager of the automobile department of the Royal Insurance Company was a Los Angeles visitor this week.

Uniform classification of industrial occupations to be used in states which have state compensation laws will be considered at the convention of the National Association of Industrial Accident Boards and Commissions, which meets in Seattle September 30. A number of Los Angeles insurance men expect to attend the convention. Among the speakers from various states will be C. W. Phillips, New York; William A. Marshall, Oregon; C. H. Crowhart and E. H. Downey, Wisconsin, Dr. A. W. Binckley and W. D. Yaple, Ohio.

Employees are under the protection of the State Workmen's Compensation Act only from the time they reach their place of employment on the premises of the employer, until they leave the premises, according to the ruling of the Industrial Accident Commission. As a general rule it will be recognized that accidents to employees while going to and returning from their work are not compensable.

Theodore E. Gaty, secretary of the Fidelity and Casualty Company of New York, has been visiting local agents of the company this week. He is accompanied by Manager Cornell of the San Francisco office. Particular interest is taken in the western trip of Mr. Gaty as he is expected, upon his return to New York, to announce the appointment of a manager for the branch service and rating bureau to be established at San Francisco.

Johnson in his dictionary defines a satire as a poem in which wickedness or folly is censured. Charles Cammell in his little book of poems entitled "Casus Belli to Satire: With Other Poems" issued by E. P. Dutton and Company has censured the wickedness and folly of the war which now afflicts humanity, with the hope that his book may strike some cord of sympathy in the hearts of its readers, and thereby induce them to unite their efforts with those of the party of peace. The verse is in the heroic couplet being modeled after Pope and Dryden.

## Important! Ladies!

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## Los Angeles Railway

### NEWS OF THE WEEK

**Los Angeles**  
William Howard Taft speaks twice in city.

Board of supervisors calls election for October 26 to vote on \$2,650,000 road bonds. Supervisor Hamilton charges County Auditor Lewis with incompetence.

Maj. Gen. George W. Goethals visits city. Los Angeles schools open with enrollment of 65,000.

Elbert H. Gary, chairman of board of United States Steel Corporation, is Los Angeles visitor.

**California**  
Good Roads Congress meeting at Oakland, advocates military road for Pacific Coast.

International Irrigation Congress meets at Stockton.

San Francisco Exposition shows \$250,000 profit.

One robber of Boyle Heights bank, Los Angeles, kills himself after battle with police in San Francisco.

**United States**  
Government seeks to oust oil companies from Wyoming.

Evidence in Arabic case forwarded to Washington by Berlin.

British-French financial commission reaches New York seeking loan of billion dollars in this country.

More troops ordered to Mexican border to prevent raiding.

President Wilson demands recall of Austrian Ambassador Dumba.

**Foreign**  
British parliament authorizes additional war credit.

Russians continue attacks in Galicia.

Von Hindenburg reported to have cut railroad to Petrograd.

Continuation of allied bombardment of German positions in France and Flanders.

### Notes From Bookland

In these days, when international alliances mean sharing in battle and death and other warlike unpleasantnesses, it is a refreshing change to contemplate an alliance of a literary nature. Rafael Sabatini was born at Jesi in Central Italy, and wrote his first novels about historical epochs and characters of his native land. In "The Sea Hawk," just published by J. B. Lippincott, he proves that his residence in England for many years has given him the power to handle the King's English like one to the manner born, and to draw English character with sureness and skill. It is also of the historical novel type, and a very thrilling and absorbing example it is. Mr. Sabatini not only forms a connecting link between the literary worlds of Italy and England, but he has become a business partner of the well known English publisher, Mr. Martin Secker.

One of the most important outdoor books of the year is Maurice E. McLoughlin's own book, "Tennis as I Play It," published by Doran & Co. Not only does he tell in the text what positions, grips, paraphernalia, courts, methods of training, etc., he has found best, and give advice to ambitious youngsters, but he also, in long captions accompanying the seventy photographic illustrations, comments at length on each detail of play and position shown in the pictures. Nor does he hesitate to comment adversely by Mr. McLoughlin from several hundred showing himself and such other players as Brooks, Wilding, Pell, et al., at the critical moments of big games, or showing particularly interesting serves on himself. The pictures were selected and the like. This is the first time that Mr. McLoughlin has spoken publicly.



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**Seashore Ex.** Leave Los Angeles.. 5:00 p.m.  
Arrive San Francisco 10:10 a.m.  
**THE OWL** Leave Los Angeles.. 6:00 p.m.  
Arrive San Francisco 8:50 a.m.  
**No. 49** Leave Los Angeles.. 7:30 p.m.  
Arrive San Francisco 12:50 p.m.  
**THE LARK** Leave Los Angeles.. 8:00 p.m.  
Arrive San Francisco 9:45 a.m.  
**Valley Express** Leave Los Angeles.. 10:00 p.m.  
Arrive San Francisco 4:10 p.m.  
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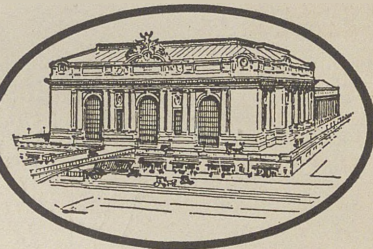
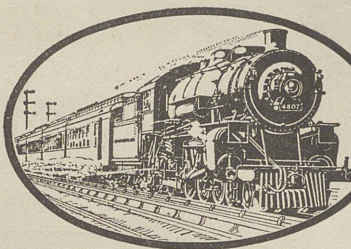
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<b>HIBERNIAN SAVINGS BANK</b> Second Floor, Hibernian Bldg. Spring and Fourth.	GEORGE CHAFFEY, President. GEORGE A. J. HOWARD, Cashier. Capital, \$325,000.00. Surplus and Profits, \$35,250.00.
<b>NATIONAL BANK OF CALIFORNIA</b> N. E. Cor. Fourth and Spring	J. E. FISHBURN, President. H. S. McKEE, Cashier. Capital, \$500,000.00; Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$200,000.
<b>COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK</b> 401 South Spring, Cor. Fourth.	W. A. BONYNGE, President. MALCOLM CROWE, Cashier. Capital, \$300,000; Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$180,000.00.
<b>FIRST NATIONAL BANK</b> S. W. Cor. Seventh and Spring	J. M. ELLIOTT, President. W. T. S. HAMMOND, Cashier. Capital, \$1,500,000; Surplus and Profits, \$2,502,664; Deposits \$20,000,000.
<b>FARMERS &amp; MERCHANTS NAT. BANK</b> Corner Fourth and Main	I. W. HELLMAN, President. V. H. ROSSETTI, Cashier. Capital, \$1,500,000. Surplus and Profits, \$2,000,000.
<b>MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK</b> S. E. Cor. Sixth and Spring	W. H. HOLLIDAY, President. J. H. RAMBOZ, Cashier. Capital, \$1,000,000. Surplus and Profits, \$500,000.

Two More Sales Dates

## Back East Excursions

September 22 and 23 are the last days of the  
reduced round trip rates to points East and  
South.

*The California Limited*

**Kansas City - Chicago**  
and a quick way to New York

Leaves here daily 1:10 P. M.



Santa Fe City Office, 334 So. Spring St.  
Phone any time day or night—60941—Main 738  
Santa Fe Station A-5130—Main 8225





## “\$25? It Seems Impossible”

“I think it is perfectly ridiculous to mark these suits so little!”—“Just look at the styles—Velvet! and see the way they are made!”

“\$25.00! Why, women will go wild over them!”—

—Comment has waxed fast and furious—We wish you could have heard them, the enthusiastic outbursts of these women who know Suits and Values so well—Advertising seems weak and is weak by comparison.

Spontaneous expressions of surprise and astonishment over the splendid, very unusual difference of these suits at \$25—

—have been numerous and ever and ever so much more convincing than any words we could print—without appearing to exaggerate—and we don't want you to get the idea that these are a bit better than they really are—not \$35—not \$45—not \$50 suits—but—

—Suits that are new—and exceptional—and entirely out of the ordinary at \$25—Some Samples—

—Others in another great purchase, perhaps a cancelled order (business hasn't been as brisk as it might have been in some quarters)—

—Suits of Velvets—Suits of Gabardine—Suits of Broadcloth—Serge and Mannish Woolens—\$25.00.

—Tailored and demi-tailored models in Autumn's newest effects. Dark, rich shades of navy, men's blue, field mouse, tropical brown, subterranean green—Russian and Norfolk and other styles—the very new skirts and the very new coats—(Some trimmed with fur)—

**Bullock's**  
Broadway at Seventh